Wuff Wuff by Hatebug

Category: Danny Phantom
Genre: Alpha/Alpha, Fluff, M/M, Maddie and Vlad really don't get along, Omegaverse, Soulmate AU, Then they switch, a sprincle of hurt/comfort, but we have no omegas lol, definitely not angst though, dom!Danny Fenton, don't look at me like that you definitely read worse, jack fenton the og girlboss #gaslightgatekeepgirlboss, of sorts, redeemed(?) Vlad, sub!Vlad Masters, this is gonna be porn and family drama, this might tiptoe the line when it comes to beastiality but in a tame way
Characters: Danny Fenton, Jack Fenton, Jazz Fenton, Maddie Fenton, Sam Manson, Tucker Foley, Vlad Masters
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Summary:

i'm not even gonna attempt a summery.

if you were around during the wattpad werewolf era and know who luna is, you practically read this one before. it follows that same format. (i started writing this as a joke but now i have 35k of nonesense and my sanity demands that i share.)

if you have no idea what i'm talking about here's a bad summery:

after your eighteenth birthday as a werewolf you gain the ability to distinguish your mate; your perfect match chosen by the moon goddess herself. Danny meets his.

enjoy <3

Relationships: Danny Fenton/Vlad Masters
Comments: 24
Kudos: 69

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

> it occured to me that a little explenation of the situation with the wolves and their connection to their host is needed.
>
> basically every werewolf has DID (jk), a separate consciousness that happens to be more attached to their instincts and primitive traditions. but it's not quite a separate entity, they're in sync with the 'host'. so when i say 'his wolf' liked this or hated that just understand that it's that conscious bundle of instincts voicing an opinion in the werewolf's psyche.
>
> in those old wattpad fics they always gave the wolf and their host diffrent names and since i'm as unoriginal an author as they come, i called danny's wolf phantom and vlad's wolf plasmius.

Despite it being a holiday, Danny woke up at the crack of dawn. He fell asleep late the night before; it’s been so long since he felt this much honest and overwhelming excitement about something to the point of losing sleep. But he really couldn’t help it when today was one of the most important days in the life of any young werewolf; his eighteenth birthday. The day proceeded as any normal day for the most part, which for him meant catching three ghosts before breakfast and spending the rest of the day outside with his friends where they gave him his birthday presents and kept each other company until the scheduled event.

The ceremony itself wasn’t in any way memorable or special anymore, years of modernization and standardization took out all of the magic it once had. What was once a celebration that the whole pack participated in to welcome their members into the ‘real life’ and provide them with the guidance and care to slip into whatever role was chosen for them, turned into a series of practical steps, a checklist of procedures to imitate what was once the best experience of the wolf’s young adult life.

It was held at town hall which was annoying because anyone could attend. Despite the repeated threats all throughout highschool, looks like dash, his school bully, decided against showing up to mess with him in the end. It was just his family and his two best friends there, even his aunt came...for some reason. Not that he was complaining, she was pretty cool.

The leader of the pack, or as he was legally recognized; the mayor read a really long and boring speech about growing up and responsibility after which Danny took an oath to protect and watch over his pack for as long as he lived in their midst and the cool part of the ceremony proceeded, figuring out his role. Historically you'd go to your local witch to prepare a special magical brew where the wolf in question would cut themselves with an enchanted dagger and let their blood drip in the cauldron. You'd know who you are based on the color the mix turns to; green for beta, red for alpha and purplish pink for omega.

These days though, they made small devices like the ones diabetics used that wrote it out for you. It's a lot less whimsical and magical but being the descendant of two scientists, Danny appreciated the practicality. Although, it was still pretty magical how the reading would always come out undetermined until the werewolf turns eighteen. Speaking of which, Danny surprised everyone except his two friends and sister, by coming out alpha. Then… it was over.

Danny walked up to the counselor to inquire about the most important change to him and the source of his excitement since that morning; how he was supposed to recognize his mate. Each wolf had a mate specially chosen for them, handpicked by the goddess of the moon herself as their most perfect match to be their partner and on your eighteenth birthday you gain the ability to recognize them. All the counselor told him was that he will just know, and if not his wolf will tell him then slipped away.

"What'd she say?" tucker asked when he rejoined them outside. But from the sulking posture and the disappointed expression on his friend's face he knew the answer wasn't something he liked.

"That I should just know." Danny reiterated monotonously.

“..and you don’t?” Sam already knew the answer by now but still asked to make sure.

“No…I’m sorry.”

Sam wasn’t his mate. He was so sure, both of them were and the lack of reaction from his wolf was so infuriating. All tucker hoped for is that their friendship won’t be affected too badly by the turn of events.

They had a reservation in a local restaurant for the actual birthday party; even though Danny wasn’t in the mood to celebrate he still owed it to his family to just show up and try to have a fun night. His friends were invited but Sam excused herself from the little party. Tucker was not about to pass on an offer of free food and cake, plus he was practically part of the family at this point. Even Danny’s aunt knew him. And good thing he was there to lighten the mood because Danny sulked all the way through the meal and then set off right after blowing out the candles.

He announced he was going for a run and that he’ll be back soon so his parents didn’t question him. His parents wanted to argue that it was late but Jazz and Tucker came to the rescue and redirected the conversation by triggering Aunt Nancy into telling yet another one of her crazy stories.

Meanwhile Danny ran into the forest surrounding their town. He was extremely irritated because they were just too sure, he ‘knew’ Sam would be his mate, after all they’ve been threw and after all the promises they made to each other for her not to be the one felt like an insult. And he somehow felt like a horrible person for it.

He probably should’ve paid more attention to his surroundings, the place was just too safe and it’s been a while since someone or something was stealthy enough or fast enough to sneak up on him without alerting his sharpened senses. But somehow, by the time his ghost sense alerted him to the presence of a ghost nearby it was too late and something jumps him and tackles him to the ground mid sprint. He gets up in an instant and morphs into his ghost form, his raven coat turning a pure white. With his now improved night vision he was able to clearly make out his attacker and he found himself

face to face with a large black wolf.

The other wolf appears confused at his transformation; he cocks his head to the side and sits back. Danny didn't move, he was still breathing heavily from the exercise and his instincts were kicked into hyper drive because of the stranger looming over him. Despite the attack he couldn't pick up any signs of hostility from the other wolf so he didn't try to return the attack.

'It's him!' phantom, his inner wolf whispers excitedly in his mind. 'Our mate! It's him!'

Then a rustling sound came up from somewhere into the forest and the great black wolf jumps to his feet. He stops for a second however and hands Danny an order through their wolf telepathic link. 'Stay here, little badger' then he disappeared back into the dark.

Danny stood there dumbfounded.

'We found our mate!' phantom chanted excitedly.

'Him? You sure?'

'Of course I'm sure! Don't you feel it?'

'The only thing I feel is pain from being tossed to the ground like a sac of beans.'

'He's so strong isn't he?'

'But…why did it have to be a dude.. '

'Cus we're gay?'

'You're gay!'

'And you're in denial.'

Danny paced in place anxiously for a moment then after a lot of encouragement from Phantom he decided to do as he was told and stay put.

He can get over the fact that his mate wasn't a girl but…this guy looked old, it wasn't easy to judge age by his wolf form but Danny could tell the man was well into adulthood. That could be a little tough for his parents to swallow; he didn't know how to feel about it himself. One more thing was bothering him. It was very uncommon for wolves to come with red eyes; most of those who do are of mixed birth. Danny didn't mind if his mate wasn't a pure wolf however the dim unnatural glow and the tired eyes made him quite uneasy.

He sat down under a tree, with his head rested on his paws and patiently waited while his mind wondered. He could hear commotion pretty far away, whatever his mate was chasing has finally been caught. Minutes later someone, a man stepped out of the shadow. Danny lifted his head and stared at the stranger in bewilderment. It was his mate, he was a ghost?

The man was tall. He had blue skin and pointed ears. His features were sharp and cold. He was dressed in a black tank top and a pair of gray sweatpants, bare feet.

"Hey." He walked up to Danny slowly. Danny stood up and stayed put, warily observing him. "It's quite a nice surprise to find you here." The man said when he was close enough. Danny could make out two sharp fangs in his mouth; they were pearly white and reflected the bright moonlight that illuminated the forest at the time. He wasn't sure if it's a trick of the light but they looked way too sharp and narrow to be a wolf's.

"Why don't you shift so we can have a chat?" the man asked politely. Danny thought about it for a minute. Phantom was way too excited to finally meet his mate so Danny couldn't rely on him for feedback. At the end, he decided it's best to hear what the man had to say and maybe ask what he was chasing and why he attacked him earlier.

Danny let go of his wolf form and was now standing before the man in his human ghost one. The man's eyes lit up at the sight, he gave him a quick up and down that Danny didn't even understand how he picked up on since his eyes where all engulfed in red with no visible pupils.

"What's your name?" his mate asked, his voice was calm and

commanding. Another alpha. Danny didn't know how to feel about this. But he didn't have a problem answering such a simple question.

"Danny Fenton." As soon as he said his last name, the man's face lost its amicable openness and adopted a stone cold blank expression.

"Jack and Maddie's boy." The stranger stated in what sounded a lot like disappointment. "And here I thought the universe smiled down on me." He then turned back and started walking away.

"Wait!" Danny yelled. He stifled down the hurt he felt at the premature rejection then started following behind him before he got too far. "Who are you and how do you know my parents?"

"Plasmius." The stranger answered simply and continued walking.

"Are you a ghost? This is the first time I see a ghost werewolf." Danny said hesitantly after a short stretch of silence.

"How peculiar. I thought I've seen another one just now." Plasmius stopped and looked around as if searching for something. "Right about here." He ruffled Danny's hair.

"Yeah, but that's not what I meant." Danny said rubbing his neck and feeling like an idiot. "This is a bit confusing."

"Well my boy, it's only going to get worst from here on." Then without warning Plasmius phased down through the ground. Danny hesitated for a moment then followed him. He didn't know what he expected coming down here but a high tech lab wasn't it. The place had all sorts of sophisticated equipment.

"Have this always been here?" Danny watched the man sit down if front of a monitor and do something on the computer.

"Not exactly. The cave structure is ancient, the rest I brought last week." With how annoyed Plasmius seemed after learning whose son Danny was, the young wolf assumed he'd be in a less chatty mood, but apparently he was wrong. Letting Danny follow him in here and answering his questions so easily means he wanted him to see the place.

“Why?” Danny felt a little more comfortable asking question now.

Plasmius turned his monitor to the boy showing him a picture of a green creature that looked like a bat but uglier.

“I’m looking for these. There are a few natural ghost portals around the area and these little demons use them to migrate every 5 years or so. I wanted to study them.” He explained then righted his monitor and went on writing stuff in a language that Danny didn’t understand.

“Those things have been attacking me all week.” Danny felt compelled to make the remark.

“Is that so? How many did you see?” Plasmius asked casually.

“A lot. About twenty.”

“And what’d you do to them?”

“nothing…I sent them back to the ghost zone..”

“Gave them a shortcut then.. explains why I’ve only caught one this whole time. Already making my life difficult, huh little badger?” he chuckled and instead of being offended or annoyed, Danny blushed at the sound of his laugh and the new nickname.

There were so many things Danny wanted to know, but he didn’t quite have the words to ask. So he watched the man typing away for about five minutes without saying a word. After which Plasmius leaned back into his chair and stretched his arms out. Danny couldn’t help but admire the ghost’s physique as he did so. The man closed the machine in front of him and stood up facing Danny.

He looked at him thoughtfully then to the boy’s surprise black rings of energy went over his body and Danny found himself face to face with a middle aged man. Danny looked at him wide eyed. That day was so full of weird twists and turns already, but the last thing he expected was to meet another half ghost like he was. He was even a werewolf too!

The man took a step closer to him and Danny instinctively took one

back, this brought on a weirdly sinister smile to the man's face and he kept advancing until Danny's back hit the wall then Plasmius got right into his space and leaned closer to his neck. The man pressed his palms to the wall on either sides of Danny's torso and pinned him with his body.

He sniffed the air with his nose hovering right over Danny's pheromone glands, as if tasting it. Then he pressed his whole face into the boy's neck and breathed in his scent. Danny almost squeaked like a little girl at the contact.

"Shift back. To your human form." His voice came low and as commanding as ever, his breath felt too hot even through the fabric of his suit. Danny's hands closed into fists. He noticed the smell coming into this place; the man's pheromones were present and thick in the air. He didn't even have to scent him to get a taste of it himself. He felt uneasy, unwelcomed intruding on another alpha's personal space, a stronger alpha at that. But phantom reassured him that his mate wanted him here.

Now though, the pheromones got ticker and stronger and they were overpowering Danny's senses. He shifted back as instructed and lifted his head, exposing his neck to his mate. Plasmius seemed to like that. "Good boy." He praised him, making Danny's wolf keen. The man laid a soft kisses on the newly exposed spot where Danny's scent glands should be; right at the conjunction between his neck and soulder. Their chests where pressed together, Danny could feel the man's skin getting warmer and his breath was burning hot as the kisses got wetter and bolder. it made a shiver run down his spine, he even closed his eyes and held onto his mate's forearms to steady himself.. Or maybe he just wanted to feel that warmth directly. But the moment his hands touched the bare skin he felt his whole arm grow weak. They turned intangible and fell by his sides. Then when sharp teeth scratched the spot, Danny whined like pup.

Alphas weren't supposed to be treated like that; the mere thought of being crowded by anyone, especially another alpha should've been repulsive to him, insulting, threatening. He should hate this, not want more of it. But, nature's laws have long since ceased applying to him. Why should he care now? His rational mind was so overpowered that he didn't mind when the sharp teeth nicked the sensitive spot on his

skin and small drops of blood started trickling down his neck. The pain woke him up quite a bit though; he opened his eyes and wrapped his arms around his mate's waist. They didn't turn intangible this time but he felt like his whole body was held together with weak strings. The man licked at the small wound until it closed up then he leaned back and made eye contact.

"You're a vampire." Danny's voice was so low and breathy that it was practically a whisper. He stared up into dark blue eyes, the man was so handsome, everything was getting too surreal for his mind to keep up with.

"And you are delicious, my little badger." Said Plasmius, followed by low laughter that vibrated into his chest. Their faces were too close; he could feel the hot air the man breathed out against his face. "Call me Vlad."

Vlad stepped backward out of his hold and it felt like his pheromones withdrew with him. Now that he can think more clearly, Danny's hand shot up to his neck where the man bit him and his face went flaming red with embarrassment.

"It's getting quite late Daniel. You better hurry back home." Danny felt awkward just leaving after that, but no matter how much he wrecked his brain for something to say he couldn't come up with anything. So he chose to save himself the embarrassment and leave for now. After all he can always come back later, it's not like a lab this big will disappear overnight.

2. Chapter 2

“Danny, there’s nothing here.” Sam exclaimed flatly. The young witch rubbed her eyes tiredly and sat down on a rock with her flashlight on. She watched her ex boyfriend flying back and forth through the empty cave, going in and out of walls.

“I’m telling you, this whole place was covered in machines and equipment. It looked just like my parents' basement. There were big tanks and jars full of spooky ghost matter. There’s no way it could all be moved in one day. You guys must believe me!” Danny floated back next to her and Tucker.

“Believe me man nobody is doubting your story. Especially not after you came back stinking like a forest fire.” Tucker assured him but Danny felt a little offended.

“What do you mean stinking?” Phantom growled at his friend who dared to insult his mate's scent, his eyes turning to green.

“It’s the truth Danny. Peppermint and charcoal isn’t exactly the best mix.” Tucker, as always wasn’t fazed by the rude manner of speech. To him, phantom was all bark no bite.

Then suddenly Danny’s expression turned from frustration to disappointment. “Why would he leave so soon though? How am I supposed to find him now?” Danny whined sadly.

“Hey, don’t be like that man, he’ll definitely be back. No one in their right mind would leave- could leave their mate behind like that.” Tucker tried to reassure him but Sam snorted at the notion.

“Maybe this is for the best. How old did you say he was? An outsider and a vampire too? You sure hit the jack pot there buddy.” She mocked bitterly. Danny’s wolf growled full of rage inside his mind, how dare this witch belittle his mate like that? But Danny didn’t feel any of that rage himself. They broke up last year and promised to get back together once Danny hit 18 and if Sam was his fated bond. After all, it would be really messy if he was dating someone and his mate turned out to be someone else which conveniently was the case.

But at the end of the day, looks like that decision did little to ease her into the real separation. And having found his actual mate this soon must feel like a betrayal to her. Maybe bringing her here was a bad idea. Although Danny wouldn't have done it if she didn't insist on going and inspecting the place together.

"We're gaining nothing by staying here though let's just go home for now" Tucker suggested and Danny begrudgingly flew them back home. None of the three noticed the little bug watching them from the shadows.

3. Chapter 3

Danny fidgeted with his hands as he stood with his family in front of a huge castle. His breath caught in his chest when his mom rang the door bell. Could this really be him, his mate? He thought it was a weird scam when he found an invitation in the mail with Vlad's name on it. 'Vlad Masters' of all things, the name sounded fake and to see it attached to an invitation to a castle in Wisconsin was the cherry on top.

But curiosity and stupid hope made Danny give it to his parents and to his absolute shock, not only was the invitation real but Vlad Masters was their collage buddy, which explains why he knew them in the first place. They called the number on the letter to confirm later and it was in fact him inviting them to spend a few days in Wisconsin during the summer holidays.

Back to the present, Danny's stomach felt like it was free falling in a broken elevator when the door opened and out came his mate dressed in an elegant three piece suit with a bright smile on his face.

"Maddie! Jack! It's so good to see you both, after all these years." His voice and the delivery of the line was so smooth, the surreal image was soon broken for Danny however with Jack throwing his whole body at Vlad and squishing him in a bear hug.

"V-man, we've missed having you around!" Vlad laughed and patted his arm.

"I've missed you too Jack." His smile didn't falter for one second. "Why don't we go inside and chat it out." He suggested making the large man put him down and walk inside compliantly.

"I'm sorry about Jack, it's good to see you again Vlad." His mother said after the castle gate was closed behind them.

"It's good to see you too Madeline. I thought it was time I reached out to you; my old friends and hopefully renew our friendship. I'm hoping we could keep in touch from now on."

“Yes, of course. That’d be lovely. Right Jack? Jack?” Maddie asked looking around to see her husband pick up a football that was clearly put there for decoration and display purposes only. She looked over to Vlad and the man had that old ‘Jack, stop being a monkey or I’ll bitch slap you’ look on.

“Vladdie, catch!” as always, Jack didn’t notice it and threw the ball anyway. His aim was off and the ball went on a collision course with Danny’s face, only Vlad caught it right on time before it hit the boy.

“Ever the free spirit Jack.” Vlad sighed. “I would appreciate it if you kept your destructive impulses in check. Most of the display items in the castle are sentimental pieces, it would deeply pain me to lose any of them.” He explained walking over to the marble pedestal and carefully setting down the ball.

“Well that explains the weird décor. Surely a billionaire can afford to hire an interior designer.” Jazz noted to the party which brought Danny out of his momentary shock.

“Jazz, hello? Football helmets, jerseys, cheeseheads? He's a Packers fanatic. » he explained like she was stupid to miss it.

Vlad placed a hand on the boy’s shoulder and said “Oh, fanatic is such a negative word. But yes.” He concluded raising his hand.

Jazz asked him why he doesn’t buy the team instead of filling his castle with their memorabilia which sent the man on a short rant about how the city of greenfeild are a bunch of prudes and wouldn’t sell it to him. This rant was promptly interrupted by the rawr of jack’s stomach which reminded the whole family that it was past two in the afternoon and they hadn’t eaten anything since that morning.

Vlad ordered a staff member to show them to their rooms while he overlooked the preparation of their food. When Danny reached his room, he sat his suitcase at the door then sat down on the floor with his mind racing at a thousand miles an hour.

‘What’re you doing? Go find him! He’s right here!’ phantom urged him.

“Shut up, we just got here. I need to think.”

‘First of all, rude. And second, you’ve had all the time to think on the road. We’re finally here, do something!’

Danny ignored him and sulked further into the carpet and he ended up staying like that until the nice lady that showed him to his room came to tell him that the food was ready.

Vlad sat with them at the table, Danny sat next to his mother with Jazz and his dad facing them. The food was heavenly as expected but Danny couldn’t really focus on that. All that he could think about was Vlad, his voice when he responded to Jack’s ramblings. He felt too much like a creep to openly stare at him but at the same time couldn’t keep his eyes off him for too long. But every time he’d steal a glance he found the man staring right back so he just lowered his head and kept quiet for the rest of the meal.

Then there were those pheromones, Vlad’s scent was everywhere. Danny could smell it even in his room. It was strong enough to get phantom all excited and jittery but too faint that it kept him wanting more. Ever since they met Danny kept reminiscing over the intense mix of emotions and sensations that flooded his system that night. He wanted to feel it again, wanted to hold his mate again and be held and scented by him.

“Daniel, is the food not to your liking?” the question rang in his ears for a few seconds before passing through to his brain.

“Wha- no. I mean yes! it’s good. The food is great.” He sounded so dumb.

“Then why aren’t you eating?” Maddie asked obliviously. Danny looked at his plate in surprise as if now realizing that he took a few bites then stopped and started staring at the table instead.

“I guess I’m not hungry.” He answered her then excused himself. As he left his chair, he noticed a weird look from his sister. Her eyes darted between him and Vlad then got glued to her plate. And as he walked away from the table he realized exactly how much pheromones Vlad was letting out during the meal. No wonder he

blacked out, was the man purposefully messing with him?

He shook the idea out of his head and sped off to his room. However when he walked in he was yet again hit with the strong scent of smoking wood and it was as thick as if Vlad was standing here in the flesh. He was being toyed with. Danny knew he should probably open a window and step out until the air cleared up a notch but he couldn't bring himself to leave. He sat on the bed, taking slow deep breathes.
"Fuck." He whispered when the smell brought back the memories of his mate pressed against him, of the warm skin, the burning hot breath against his neck and that silky smooth voice talking right next to his ear. Danny ran his hand through his hair then grabbed a fistful of it and tugged.

He decided to lay down and try to sleep off his steadily growing frustration, but the moment his head hit the pillow he realized why the scent got stronger when he sat here. "Fuck!" he said out loud grabbing the pillow and smothering himself with it. Vlad was definitely here after he left and he…scented his pillow? Who would fucking do that?

Later that night, Vlad would watch the footage of his little mate messing up his bedding like a cat that's found a stash of catnip. Time to discover why in the world he'd be paired up with the kid of the two people he never hoped to see again in his life.

"You got big shoes to fill little badger." Vlad watched Danny fall asleep, after reveling in his scent. Then he deleted the footage and went to bed himself.

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The Fentons' stay at Vlad's castle was a very enjoyable one. Jazz found herself a nice corner in the Library near a large window (that didn't completely reek of alpha pheromones) and started devouring the book selection. Jack was eating twice his weight in food daily for the whole four days they've been there, Maddie was stuck at his side at all times trying to minimize the damage he'd cause to the building. So far she saved five picture frames, three antique china vases and countless little statues and sculptures. The castle could double as an

art museum; she never knew that Vlad cared for the arts. When they were in college all he talked about was assignments and tests. This sent her down a long path of reminiscence and occupied her mind throughout the whole visit.

As for Danny, he spent most of his time outside in his wolf skin exploring the forested area behind the castle. His mother warned him not to get too deep in so he wouldn't get lost, but even if he did he could always fly over the tree line and find his way home easily.

What he didn't account for was the natural population of ghosts in the area which provided the perfect target to sharpen his 'predatory' skills and senses. After all, he had just awakened as an alpha. In a lot of ways, it was like hitting a second puberty, he had to learn how to control his pheromones better and check certain impulses. He was laying low in the tall grass watching a ghost rabbit trying to munch on some plants and waiting for the perfect time to pounce when something jumped him out of nowhere and pinned him to the ground.

His panic dissipated however when the rich smell of fire wood filled his nose. He settled down and allowed his mate to overpower him completely. Vlad laid the full weight of his body on the back of the smaller wolf. From afar you could barely see any of Danny's silky black fur peering under the larger wolf's ashy gray coat.

Danny went completely mellow when the Vlad started licking and grooming the thick fur around his neck and behind his ears. He made a soft growling noise when Vlad bit one of his ears lightly. His chest felt so warm and butterflies erupted inside his stomach. They didn't talk much since Danny came here; Vlad spent all his time with his parents. He even talked to jazz more than he talked to him yet he pulled no punches in teasing him and he did it all with nothing but his pheromones, a few innocent touches and well placed words when Danny least expected it.

He endured two days of teasing then on the third morning he stormed out of the castle without thinking, before anybody woke up. That's when he found out about the woods.

So it was almost out of the blue that the man decided to come

through and finally give him some real attention. Danny shifted underneath him just so Vlad would push him back down and press him into the the ground harder. He growled at him in warning and bit the back of his neck. Danny growled in protest, this was no way to treat an alpha. The back of the neck is where you pick up pups or mark an omega, this was insulting. One part of him was screaming at him to fight against the disrespect but that part was severely overpowered by an elated Phantom who would definitely present himself exactly how you'd expect an omega to if Danny was to let him front and take control of their body for one second. Despite the inner turmoil, after a few minutes of grooming, the attention calmed him down. His heart flattered because finally, Vlad was here. But it all ended too soon.

'Time to go home pup.' The man told him then got up from on top of him and started walking back towards his castle, expecting Danny to follow him. Danny stifled a whine because despite wanting to howl at the lost warmth of his mate's body squishing him into the ground, he was not in fact a pup. He was a fully grown adult wolf with dignity. Phantom didn't know this apparently because after a few steps behind his larger companion he couldn't stop his wolf from bouncing on the bushy tail.

Vlad snapped back at him on reflex and growled in warning. Phantom's bravado didn't run out here though because he snapped right back and fucking barked in his face like a dog.

'Looks like someone's in the mood to play.' thought Vlad as he started slowly walking in a circle around his mate while letting out his pheromones unchecked. This did two things to the boy. The first is stimulating his alpha instincts, raising his stress levels at being sized up by a bigger wolf in his own territory. Meanwhile the pheromones were stimulating his mating instincts; he got more alert and excited, which prompted him to foolishly bounce on the older wolf first.

Vlad easily evaded the attack and tried to pin him down by the neck but Danny was too fast, he escaped and got back on his feet and attacked him again. They struggled against the green floor of the forest for a few minutes, playfully clawing at each other. Vlad happily indulged in his young mate's youthful energy, chasing him around and allowing him to land an attack here and there. Until the

boy stepped on an awkwardly shaped rock while running and the smell of fresh blood filled the air.

Vlad tackled him to the ground on his side and inspected the wound.

`It's nothing, just a little scratch.' Danny assured him, but he got the impression that wasn't the problem here. Vlad leaned down and licked at the wound, his eyes turning to a dim red color. It looked weird against the gray fur but Danny was too distracted by their position to pay attention to such minuscule aesthetic details since the cut was on his hind leg. Despite feeling entirely too vulnerable, he laid still and let his mate do as he pleased until the small cut healed up. At this point Vlad let go of his paw and started openly grooming the boy's belly, chest and side.

'It's getting late.' Danny noted when he finally noticed the scene around them going darker. Vlad raised his head and looked back in the direction of the castle.

'Your mom will kill me.' Danny couldn't help but laugh at the true horror in the man's voice, even through their mental link. He slipped from underneath him and said ' I'll race you', then started running at full speed leaving the man behind. It took him less than five minutes to run all the way back to the castle but to his surprise, Vlad was already there waiting for him.

"Not bad." He said when Danny came within a hearing distance.

'how did you do that?' The boy asked, confused. 'Did you fly here? That's cheating!' he came up to his mate's side. Vlad chuckled.

"I have my secrets." He said, taking the boy's face in his hands and started rubbing and scratching affectionately under his jaw. Danny couldn't help but devolve into full on pet dog behavior; he wagged his tale and started licking the man's jaw. Which Vlad didn't appreciate in the least.

"You're too much of a puppy Daniel. Do you act like this with everyone?" He pushed the boy away and pulled a handkerchief from his pocket then started drying away the saliva. Danny got offended by this, so much so that he shifted back to his human form to

maximize the sass factor of his response.

"Do I look like the kinda person to do that to anyone?" He said, crossing his arms and pouting. Putting away the handkerchief, Vlad pulled him in a hug. Danny immediately uncrossed his arms and wrapped them around his mate's neck.

"Good. You're only allowed to be a puppy with me." Vlad told him and went straight for his pheromones glands, licking and teasing the sensitive spot.

"Shouldn't you be telling me to grow up?" Danny asked, letting himself be tasted. His breath was getting heavier and the cool breeze of the evening felt cold on his flushed skin.

"You'll only be a kid once. You should enjoy it while it lasts." Vlad told him. He trailed kisses from the base of Danny's neck to his cheek, ending with a big smooch before he tried to let go. But Danny held onto him and pulled back in for a proper kiss on the lips. Vlad didn't resist but kept it shallow until Danny pulled back.

"Don't do that again." He warned, tightening his arms around the boy's waist. Danny pouted in disappointment but said okay. Having grown weak to the boy's pouty faces, Vlad kissed his forehead and said, "Trust me, you don't wanna go there yet." Then he let go and started walking into the direction of the gate. Danny followed behind him silently.

4. Chapter 4

Now that he's gotten his fix, you'd assume being in the manor got easier for Danny. It did not, it got worse because instead of just wanting to hold and be held by Vlad he now started yearning for a more active and intense type of 'holding'. It was like a sort of mental barrier lifted after that one play session and now he just wanted to dive right into the deep end.

Maddie was worried out of her mind when Vlad left to bring her son back home mid-afternoon and came back after sunset. Her mind went to the worst case scenario, believing Danny lost his way and strayed too far that even Vlad couldn't find him. But then they showed up together and casually walked in like nothing happened. Vlad practically ran away and left Danny to brush off her questioning on his own.

She had a bad feeling about the situation ever since they got the invitation. Why now? What is it that made Vlad want to see them after all these years?

A foolish part of her was hopeful; she really wanted to believe when Vlad told her and her husband that he simply wanted to reconnect. If so, she wasn't about to waste this chance to make things right.

But as soon as they arrived here she realized that all of that was nothing but wistful thinking. Everything from the way he dressed to the way he talked and carried himself was different. She could hardly recognize the man standing in front of her. Somehow, his personality surprised her more than his wealth did.

And what made her even more restless was the fact that Danny was falling for this new superficial charm. The boy would just turn into a fumbling mess whenever Vlad as much as entered the room.

"It's him isn't it?" Maddie asked, overlooking the open fields from the balcony of her room. Danny was standing next to her.

"Who is what?" Her son asked since she didn't give any context to her question.

"Vlad, he's your mate isn't he?" She clarified turning to meet his eyes. Danny stared at her wide eyed, he didn't say anything but the way he lowered his eyes confirmed her worries.

"Tell jazz to pack up, we're going home." She instructed him with finality.

Arguing was useless, Danny knew she wouldn't budge on her decision. He dragged his feet to the library to tell Jazz to pack up.

"Well, you two weren't even trying to hide it. Your only saving grace was mom's denial." Jazz told him while neatly folding her clothes. Danny just shoved everything into his suitcase in under a minute and went to her room to chat it out.

"She was super mad though." She was more than mad, she looked murderous.

"Soulmates or not, he's much much older than you, baby brother. Besides who knows what drama went on between him and mom and dad. You don't just cut off your supposed best friend for no reason." She folded the last shirt and placed it in her suitcase. Danny picked it up for her and they made their way through the mansion to the car.

When they got to the main hallway with all the green and gold decorations, Danny's breath caught in his throat when he spotted Vlad standing with his parents. Not that the man looked different or anything, aside from the openly annoyed and dissatisfied look on his face. He was dressed in his usual tailored suit with his hair pulled into the usual ponytail. Danny's heart simply did a full on acrobatic routine whenever Vlad was in his field of vision.

"Kids, go wait in the car. Jack and I need a word with our ‘friend’ before we go." Maddie instructed when the two of them stood to the side waiting. Vlad rolled his eyes at the attitude.

"What exactly did we need to talk about?" Jack 'whispered' to his wife but everyone heard the question. Vlad raised an eyebrow at her, challenging her.

'Oh boy. This is not gonna end well.' Danny though.

"Well, as I told you. It turns out rekindling our friendship wasn't the only goal for our stay here." Maddie started, all indignant and prideful. "Turns out Vlad is Danny's mate." She spit the words like they were burning the inside of her mouth the longer she drew them out.

"Ah yes, ain't that great! Now Vladdy could officially become part of the family." Jack said with way too much excitement. He took even Vlad by surprise.

"Did I say something wrong?" Jack asked when the room went dead silent and everyone's eyes locked on him. "Isn't that why we're here in the first place."

"Jack drear."

"Yes Maddie."

"Take the children and go wait in the car."

Vlad stared down at her in a way that didn't sit well with Danny at all. He was smiling in her face while she boiled with anger. Walking out of the door, he started to regret hiding this from his parents in the first place. Maybe if he told his mom sooner…

Maddie took her time chewing off Vlad then. Danny heard every word of the conversation, his mom wasn't even trying to hold back her voice and his super hearing helped him pick up the softly spoken words on Vlad's side. The man refused to raise his voice at her, which angered her even more.

"Are you out of your mind? He's just a child! What were you even thinking to bring us here?"

"I did not bring anyone. I sent an invitation and you came with your own two feet. Besides, what do you think of me, woman? I didn't lay a hand on your boy!"

"Lair! I smelled you on him and I'm a beta! Do you honestly think I'm that stupid?"

"No Maddie. I don't. That's why I'm finding it hard to understand

where all of this anger is coming from. It's not like I singled him out specifically to mess with. He's my chosen mate, something neither you nor me have any control over."

“So what? I should sit back and watch you taking advantage of him? I know you Vlad. I know how you think. And I will never let you hurt my boy!"

"Hurt him? Maddie, he's my mate! Did you forget what that means after so many years with that buffoon of a husband you have?"

"I don't care! I don't care what you have to say, you're not laying a hand on my son!"

"And you're ready to let him suffer that loss Maddie? Just to prove a point?"

"I'm doing this to protect him."

"Good luck explaining that to him when his first rut comes around."

Danny's heart sank and his neck and cheeks went up in flames.

"You disgusting son of a bitch!" Maddie raised her hand to slap him across the face but Vlad caught it.

"Don't flatter yourself Madeline. Deny it all you want, but that won't change the fact that Daniel is my mate. He's already mine."

"Not as long as I’m alive."

"And I am in no rush."

Here Maddie had enough and stormed out of the castle. She got in the car, slammed the door shut and told her husband to drive.

They drove to a hotel nearby to sleep the first night of their trip. The moment they put down their luggage, Maddie took Danny out of the room to 'have a chat'. Jazz didn't envy him in the least, even though she hasn't met her mate yet. Right now, being single didn’t feel so bad.
She sat down with a magazine at hand, trying her best to ignore the

gloomy atmosphere that surrounded her family. She already missed when her parents' obsession with ghosts was the only source of drama in their life.

Danny sat down on a wooden bench overlooking the empty piece of land in front of the hotel. His mother sat next to him with one arm around her stomach and the other supporting her on the bench.

"Mom, are you okay?" Danny asked, putting a hand on her back.

"You've met him on your birthday right? I thought I smelled something on you." She asked and Danny nodded. Her ability to differentiate pheromones was on the weaker side.

"Tell me about it. What did he say to you? And tell me about the time we spent at the castle." She asked. Danny's face tinted red in embarrassment; it's not that he didn't understand the gravity of the situation. His inner wolf just couldn't help but get jittery with excitement whenever his mate was brought up.

"Well, we just crossed paths in the forest. He was looking for ghosts." Danny decided to start the story from the top.

"Looking for ghosts on the night of your birthday. What a well planned coincidence." She said with a bitter chuckle.

"I don't think that's true, there’s no way he could’ve planned it. He didn't even recognize me until I said I'm a Fenton." Danny felt the need to clarify.

"Alright, so he sold it well. Did he do anything weird to you?"

"No! Nothing like that. We just uh- talked?"

"You don’t sound too sure."

"Well, we talked and he scented me and that's it. He didn't do anything-"

"What do you mean he scented you? And you let him?"

"Shouldn't I?"

Maddie sighed. Why should he stop him? It's his mate. Danny didn't know him, he had no reason to be weary of him. Thank god Maddie was there to warn him.

"Danny, don't let yourself be fooled with his good looks and fancy life. Vlad Masters is a manipulative selfish person who has no problem ruining or ending lives to get what he wants. He's not the kind of person you make friends with let alone building a family or even having a relationship. I'm sorry, but I have to forbid you from seeing him. Believe me, this is for your own good."

"For how long?" Danny found the courage to ask.

"Forever." Maddie answered with no hesitation.

"Mom, you can't be serious."

"I am serious. And this is final." Maddie said then left her seat. "Come in soon before you catch a cold." She instructed before going back inside the building.

Danny started at the closed door she walked through for a long while after she left. His chest felt so tight, he could barely breathe. He didn't understand why his mother would be so opposed to the idea of him being with Vlad. He thought the age difference was the only issue here but this clearly went deeper. She didn't even address the fact that he's of mixed birth so that can't be it.

What could Vlad have possibly done to make her despise, no- fear him this much? Was his fated mate a serial killer or something?

"Though case you got there."

Danny shot out of his seat and instinctively transformed into his ghost form. He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw who it was that snuck up on him.

"Hello little badger." Plasmius smiled up on him from his place at the bench. Danny shifted back to his human form and looked around before taking a seat next to his mate.

"What are you doing here? Mom will completely lose it if she sees you." Danny whispered, as if Maddie could hear him from all the way inside her room.

"I'm checking on you, before you get too far." Vlad answered. He put an arm around the boy's shoulder and pulled him close then buried his nose in Danny's messy hair. Danny was stiff at first then he slowly mellowed out and let himself be cuddled.

"What are we gonna do now?" He asked after a short stretch of silence.

"About what?" Vlad asked nonchalantly. Danny looked up to him displeased; Vlad couldn't help but find him extremely adorable when he's angry. "Is there something you want to do?" Vlad whispered, Danny seemed to catch the implication of the question since he turned away from him and said "no! I'm good. I meant mom, what are we gonna do about her? She can't really be serious about this." He clarified.

"I for myself won't be doing anything. This is a family problem Daniel, as a mere old friend of your parents it's none of my business who their son ends up with." Vlad spoke with so much disinterest, for a second Danny believed he didn't even care. "As for you, you'll be a good boy. Listen to your parents. Make sure you take your suppressants on time. And in time, things will sort themselves out." Vlad told him, he cupped his cheek and kissed his forehead. "I'm here, I'm not going anywhere and neither are you. In time, we'll be together."

Danny couldn't hold back the tears at the implications of what Vlad said. Thinking about the long list of side effects from the suppressants alone gave him a headache already, but the idea that he won't be able to see his mate for god knows how long after spending so much time around him in the past few days felt like being stabbed in the heart.

Vlad pulled him close to his chest as he silently cried. He will be fine, Vlad knew that. But for now let him be a child and cry it out.

5. Chapter 5

“Holy shit man! What happened to your eyes?" Tucker asked first thing in the morning when he saw him at school. The whole contour of Danny's eyes was dark, highlighting the fact that his eyes got sunken and his cheeks were starting to hollow out.

"Morning." Danny greeted, he sounded just as bad as he looked.

"Danny, are you okay?" Sam asked, extremely concerned.

"I'm fine guys. Just the suppressants doing their thing." Danny pulled up his red hoodie and cringed at the sunlight.

"Are they supposed to be this strong?" Sam asked, she read a lot about werewolf biology and she could've sworn the side effects stopped at mild sleep problems and the loss of a pound or two. But Danny here was looking like he hadn't eaten or slept in over a month.

"No, they aren't. But apparently my ‘strong alpha genes’ are preventing the common dose from taking effect so the doctor had to increase it." He explained, narrowing his eyes at a particularly loud group of students nearby.

"But, doubling the dose kicks the side effects into stroke and heart attack territory. Where did you find a doctor that'll prescribe you that much?" Tucker asked, now he was the one getting super worried.

"Double? You mean triple. The doubled dose stopped working three months ago." Danny explained.

"Is your mom out of her mind? This is clearly not working, is it really worth being this stubborn?" Sam asked, outraged.

"Does your mate know you're withering away like this?" Tucker brought out the more important question.

"I don't know, haven't seen him since we came home from Wisconsin." Danny told them some of what happened there, mainly the fact that his mom was not okay with the whole situation and was giving him a hard time.

A loud monstrous shriek suddenly interrupted their conversation however. A giant snake reared its head from the roof of the school; it slithered down along the walls causing some bricks to fall out.

"Help! Ghost!"

Before Sam or Tucker could suggest for him to call his parents and sit this one out, Danny was already flying out and throwing punches at the monster.

His friends stood up to the side, watching him while he fought like nothing was wrong. He even got a couple one liners in there.

"Did it have to be giant though?" Tucker said ironically.

As if on cue, the beast started spitting a highly corrosive liquid.

"You had to jinx it." Said Sam.

It took a full hour for Danny to finally catch the snake. By the end of it he was panting like a dog.

"Did you really have to go for this one? They could've easily evacuated the building until the pros came around." Sam argued watching Danny sit down and heave. She took his wrist to check his pulse, the boy's skin was flushed and his heart was beating at a worrying speed.

"You talk like you haven't seen the ‘pros’. If I waited for them the whole town would be in full lockdown for at least a week before they catch it. Besides, I'm fine. I can't let the meds stand between me and my normal life." He said, brushing off their concerns.

"Your normal life was already toeing a line on being child abuse. Add the meds and we're definitely crossing multiple lines." Tucker added to Sam's argument.

"Well, too bad. Nothing I can do about it anyways." He said, rolling his eyes but caught a horrified look on Sam's face.

"Danny, your pulse-" he didn't wait for her to finish as his vision began to go dark on the edges. He quickly transformed to his ghost

form and back a couple of times after which he stopped and waited.

"See, I'm fine." He said.

"The hell you are! Did your heart just stop beating?" Sam asked, mortified, retracting her hand away.

"And did you just restart it? How many times did this happen?" Tucker added after her.

"Your heart is already failing and you're still taking the stupid meds? How bad can the fucking ruts get?" Sam asked.

Tucker and Danny exchanged a look. She knew that look. 'You wouldn't get it if we tried.'

"Remember that part in the game we played last week, where the MC runs around looking for someone. But every time you click on the wrong person he kills them?" Tucker asked. "What do you think that's based on?"

"Well, I got it while playing. But it's just a game! It's exaggerated! It can't be that bad, you won't suddenly turn into a spree killer because you're a little horny! ... right?" Sam asked and Danny burst laughing.

"A little horny, that's- that's a cute way to put it." Danny liked the sound of it. It perfectly compressed all his struggles in a super simplified way, making it all sound so ridiculous.

"Come on, we'll be late for class." Danny said to his friends leaving the wooden bench. It was already empty outside, they were already late.

"No you won't. I'm calling your parents and I'm telling them what just happened. You can't go walking around like this." Sam stopped him with a hand on his chest and pulled out her phone to call Maddie Fenton.

But right before she could dial the number someone snatched the phone right out of her hand.

"That won't be necessary, Miss Manson." She turned around to find a

tall middle aged man with sharp features dressed in a ridiculously fancy suit, staring down at her. He threw the phone at Tucker and brushed her aside with one hand.

Even without the overjoyed expression on Danny's tired features, she could recognize the man instantly from the descriptions she heard of him. This was Vlad Masters. What is he doing here? Isn't he the source of all their problems?

"Come on Daniel, let's take you home." Vlad must've had mind controlling powers over her friend, or maybe Danny couldn't keep up the brave front now that his mate was here next to him. Either way, he fell right into the man's arms and didn't try to resist. The two other teens could see a car parked not too far away.

"Hey! Where do you think you're taking him?" Sam yelled with so much hostility. Tucked jumped and covered her mouth when the man stopped and turned an ear to them.

"She means what do we tell his parents?" Tucker corrected, giving her a mortified glance.

"Invest in a good lawyer." Vlad answered him then continued on his way.

When the car drove off Sam snapped out of her shock and yelled at Tucker: "Seriously Tuck? ‘What do we tell his parents?’ What else but their son has been kidnapped in broad daylight?"

"It's not kidnapping, it's -"

"It's his mate, we get it. He's still a stranger though! He still doesn't have the right!"

"Danny would disagree with that. I disagree too."

"Give me my phone, his mom needs to hear about this."

6. Chapter 6

Notes for the Chapter:

> after a little planning i realized i can do two weekly updates of this, plus i read over it too many times that the words don't make sense in my head anymore. it's time to get this bad boy out to the world and be done with it XD
>
> hope you enjoy.
> next update on monday, bye.

When Vlad told Danny to stay still and take his suppressants, he didn't expect this to happen. He never guessed that Maddie would go so far as to put her son in danger just to keep the boy away from him. He didn't even intend to take things this far so soon but now, she forced his hand. They had no choice.

He just happened to be in Amity Park for ‘business’ a few weeks after the Fentons returned to their territory. So he naturally decided to send out a few of his bugs to make sure his mate was okay. The worst of what he expected is to see the boy sulking or being overly melodramatic. He didn't at all expect to find him doing the ghost hunters' job in the city, he didn't expect him to be so good at it either.

Now the numbers made sense. According to some perfunctory research he did one day during a very boring meeting, in the past four years alone Amity park went from a dangerous hot spot of ghost attacks to one of the safest towns in the whole state. Even humans started moving in here again recently. The information didn’t quite register as anything worth heeding at the time. But after witnessing his mate in action a couple of times, he wondered.

The government’s understanding of ghosts was still in its infancy, most of their forces were led by priests and exorcists, their foolishness never fails to put a smile on his face. They definitely weren’t the ones responsible for the change. And while it was entirely possible that Jack Fenton had finally learned to use his own inventions and become a decent hunter, Vlad doubted that was the

case after his old buddy insisted on demonstrating the exact opposite during his visit to wisconsin.

Maddie was capable enough but her duty in babysitting the overgrown toddler she insisted on marrying was a near fatal blow to her ability to make a noticeable change. Thankfully for both of them and everyone in the city, there was someone with enough skill and intelligence to counter the spectral infestation, and it happened to be his mate. He'd be impossibly proud if not for the completely brazen, reckless and nerve churningly irresponsible way Daniel chose to deal with every single ghost he encountered.

Audio wasn't easily acquired when you're trying to lay low and silently spy on someone from a distance, but the few sequences he got showed Daniel chattering away with his opponents as if it was a school yard fight. All the atrocious puns and horrible one liners ringed in Vlad's ears like chalk on a blackboard. Couple that with how the boy's first, most used and seemingly only strategy was to charge head on and hope for the best and you got yourself a recipe for disaster.

So many fights could've been avoided or ended with far less physical damage to the boy or the infrastructure of the city, if Daniel would just stop for a second and think before he started haphazardly throwing punches and ectoblasts. Truth be said though, watching the guy in action was endlessly entertaining. Many locals agreed apparently since a quick search online brought out an abundance of websites dedicated to preaching all the good (and bad) the young halfa has done. They called him hero even. At least he was smart enough to keep his civil identity a secret.

But something was off. Deep under that juvenile energy and bratty attitude, hidden in the small rare moments of stillness during a battle or when his two only friends weren't looking, in the way his shoulders slumped as he fell back behind them on the sidewalk, the way it took him one more extra precious second to pick himself up after each fall or a hit, the way his use for intangibility and invisibility exponentially increased in the span of one simple week. A week during which Danny didn't shift into his wolf form once.

Vlad really didn't want to send his bugs into the Fentons' household,

the last thing he wanted was to gain bad attention from a couple of fanatic ghost hunters by sending ectoplasm powered tech into their house. But then he had to watch Danny stay unmoving on the dirt floor of the park for ten full minutes after capturing one problematic beast, breathing heavily, trying and failing repeatedly to pick himself up until his friends showed up and he sprung from the floor like nothing was wrong, all smiles and horrible terrible jokes like nothing was wrong.

Now Vlad was really invested, and had to confirm something before his assistant unearthed him and came for his head for ignoring all three hundred of her calls. Gotta do what you gotta do then.

And there it is, he quickly noticed the abnormally high dose of suppressants Danny was taking. It wasn't that easy to spot, three pills a day was a fairly common dose, if a little on the higher end. Still a perfectly normal dose for an especially resistant Alpha. Although, that was true only for the common commercial stuff that Vlad himself had to take at some point when he was still young and his cycle went awry thanks to the absence of a suitable partner.

Danny however was taking three a day of the strongest thing on the market. This alone was enough to start an investigation, it could easily incriminate Jack and Maddie of a number of things. From neglect to endangerment. It was also enough for him to justify to himself a quick visit to the Fenton's to discuss what on god's green earth possessed them to even allow this to happen.

Although the footage from inside the house provided a closer look at the boy's physical state and Vlad decided that if the large black rings around the boy's eyes and how exhausted he looked no matter how hard he tried to hide it didn't tip his parents off, nothing he said will. He's getting his mate outta there himself whether they liked it or not.

Vlad was brought out of his thoughts when the landmarks outside indicated that they reached their destination.

"Hey," Vlad called out, shaking the boy awake. He winced internally at his own gruffness when Daniel drew in a sharp breath, visibly startled. "Wake up little badger, we're here." he said a little more calmly, his hand squeezing the boy's shoulder reassuringly before

withdrawing.

"Here where? This isn't my house." He looked out of the window, alarmed at the unfamiliar location but still too tired to even open his eyes properly. Vlad's pheromones must've pushed his body over the edge and broke the will that kept him running for days now. After all, an alpha mate is meant to protect and care for their partner. Danny could afford to let his guards down for now.

"It's a hotel, we'll be staying here until later tonight. Come on." Vlad explained then exited the vehicle. Danny took a moment to follow.

To the boy's credit, he managed to make it all the way to the elevator unassisted, successfully evading any bad attention on both of them. werewolves or not, a kid walking through a hotel lobby assisted by a much older man, a public figure at that, while looking for all intents and purposes drugged or sedated in some way can only make bad news.

The second the door closed Danny slumped with his back against the wall. Vlad still didn't interfere, there could be cameras in here. Besides, Daniel wasn't asking for assistance, he was holding himself pretty well and Vlad couldn't risk passing the message that he thought of him as weak or incapable. And then again, he's been running around like this for a couple of months. What's a couple more minutes?

When they finally reached the room, Danny took the closest seat to the door, it happened to be an armchair. Vlad let him catch his breath there for a moment and busied himself by pulling the curtains shut as he thought of what to do. Finally he handed Danny a pair of sweats to change into. "Here, get comfortable and get some sleep," he ordered.

"Yeah, guess I need that." Daniel mumbled and took the piece of clothing without any resistance.

Vlad knew nothing good would come out of this in terms of convincing Maddie that he wasn't a demon sent to earth to claw her son out of her hands. But he found that very easy to push to the back of his mind as he discretely watched Danny fiddling with the button

of his jeans a few minutes too long. He held his hands and phased the thing open. Vlad trusted him to finish the job on his own after that and turned away to put away his watch, the couple of rings he was wearing then took off his jacket, tie and vest for good measure. By the time he had nothing else to stall on, Danny thankfully finished the grueling task of changing out of his uncomfortable-looking washed out jeans and has gotten under the covers.

Vlad walked over to the other side of the large bed and joined him. He was only slightly surprised when Danny scooted closer and snuggled into him like it was the most natural thing to do.
“Your pheros are making me sleepy.” Danny noted quietly.

“It should help your body recover faster. Sleep, you'll feel better when you wake up." Vlad shifted slightly to face him better in the hope that his pheromones could reach the boy easier. Danny took this as permission to get even closer, his head went from the man’s bicep to his shoulder. He took the liberty of wrapping both arms around the man’s middle and throwing one leg over him.

Vlad smiled fondly and put this free hand around the boy's waist to anchor him in place. Years of running through life solo made him extremely weary of people, he wouldn’t be able to demonstrate this level of spontaneous intimacy if he wanted to. He might've been operating on a sense of duty up to this point, but the moment reminded him exactly how much affection the boy could pull from him with his mere presence.

"Doesn't that mean I'll go into rut?" Danny asked shyly after a few seconds of silence.

"I'm afraid so." Vlad couldn't keep a small chuckle from escaping. He couldn't help but find the manner in which the question was asked, extremely endearing.

"Shouldn't I go home then?"
It would indeed be extremely inappropriate to be seen in that state in a public area, even hotels. Most respectable establishments wanted nothing to do with housing a potentially ungovernable horny alpha for any length of time.

"No. By then we'll be at my place and you'll be free to do as you please." Vlad explained to ease his worries, then his smile turned to an indulgent smirk when Danny shrunk on himself, ending up snuggling closer to his body. He's finding these juvenile reactions alarmingly amusing.

"Mom will lose her mind."

"That she will, my little badger." He kissed the crown of the boy's head.

Danny practically passed out at this point, his body getting limp and heavy on top of Vlad. Vlad never thought of himself as the cuddly type, yet he didn't mind playing the role of Danny's body pillow. Although once true stillness and silence downed on the room and Vlad had nothing but his mate's quiet breath and slow erratic heartbeat to focus on; he found it really hard to drift off himself. Sleep alone won't fix this, it also won't fix the hungry pulsing of Danny's core as it struggled to provide enough energy for the boy's body to function.

If they were at his castle, he could probably whip him up something in the lab, a ghost IV or something. But here there was so little he could do, except maybe…

He put a hand flat on Danny's back. If his early experiments with ghosts were anything to go by, his core should be able to detect and absorb energy from the surroundings. He's seen ghosts even purposefully swallowing either ectoplasmic matter or even weaker ghosts to absorb their energy. It was only a question of how he could deliver that safely to the boy and if it's even possible without injecting him with it or having him ingest it.

However all of his questions answered themselves soon enough. He closed his eyes and focussed on concentrating as much energy as he could in the palm of his hand then pouring that slowly in the boy's core which accepted it readily. Once the connection was established, the hungry core started demanding more and while Vlad really wanted to hook both of them to a couple machines and document the energy transfer in a clean clinical setting for future reference and not at all morbid fascination and curiosity, he couldn't deny his mate the

energy he needed for that long.

So he just laid back and let the process proceed naturally with minimum controle on his part. All until Danny rolled off from on top of him, and the connection was abruptly interrupted with the loss of physical contact.

Danny didn’t wake up then, he would stay blissfully asleep until Vlad woke him up later that evening. Although his breathing and heartbeat felt more natural afterwards so the attempt was a success in Vlad's book. Time for a very unexciting conversation with his assistant to inform her that he’ll be unreachable for yet another week.

***

The boy slept from 9 am to 7 pm, at which point Vlad woke him up to go to the airport. They flew in Vlad's private jet, Danny took a window seat and watched the scenery in silence, by the time stars were perfectly visibly sleep took him again. With a little ghostly boost they found themselves at the castle in just over six hours.

Vlad showed Danny to the master bedroom. His pheromones should be strongest here, allowing Danny to have some privacy without losing all the good his scent could do for him. Then he left him to his own accord, to make himself comfortable and familiarize himself with the place.

Meanwhile Vlad did a run around the house, locking unnecessary rooms and dismissing his little staff of housekeepers for the week. He kept his schedule with the cook the same though, Danny will be starving once the suppressants wore off. hopefully. He felt like a bag of bones in his arms earlier. Those medications were such an evil thing. Going against the natural order of things just to appease some moronic men-made rules will be the downfall of their kind.

The cook made them a hearty meal before leaving the mansion. All Vlad had to do was plate the food. Before that, he decided to check up on Danny first and see if he was even hungry.

Walking into the room, he wasn't surprised to see Danny laying on his bed with the lights off. He assumed the boy was sleeping since it

was pretty early in the morning. Then, faint sobs caught his attention before he could turn back and leave him to rest.

"Daniel?" Vlad called and made his way to his bedside. Danny shoved his face into Vlad's pillow and refused to meet his eyes.

“What's wrong?” Vlad asked softly, he knelt down next to him and started caressing his hair in an attempt to comfort him. Then Danny mumbled something unintelligible into the pillow.

"What was that?"

"Your pheromones, I can't smell them." Danny raised his head and propped himself up on his elbows, his red eyes highlighted by the dark discoloration around them. Such a stark contrast to the lively face he was met with a few months ago. Maybe the real reason he was chosen to be Daniel's mate is to protect him from his own family.

He stayed silent long enough for Danny to keep going. "I can feel them, I know they're here but I can't smell anything." He said desperately.

"That's expected at this point. You'll be able to smell it soon enough Daniel, don't worry." Vlad reassured him.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have taken the pill."

"Don’t apologize to me, pet.” Vlad leaned closer and pulled Danny by the back of the head to rest their foreheads against each other’s. He should be the one to apologize, he should've watched him more closely. After all you only get one unique mate a lifetime.

Now, Vlad didn’t know what to do to stop the tears that started streaming down the boy’s face. He leaned back and dried them with both hands.

"Mom said, it'll all wear off the moment I drop the pill. I didn't have any in a full day and I still can't smell your scent."

"That's true if you've been on the pill for a month or two and stayed on the standard dose. For you it'll naturally take time for the drugs to clear out. A few days maybe."

The boy sat up in the bed, bringing the pillow with him and holding it to his chest. He appeared distressed with the information he was just given.

"Did no one explain the side effects for you?" Vlad asked, getting up from his perched position beside the bed and taking a seat facing his mate on the edge of it to more comfortably continue their conversation.

"I read it myself. I didn't think this is what being ‘desensitized’ to all pheromones means. And… it was kinda on second thought after the third cardiac arrest." Danny explained then squeezed his pillow tighter. "It's just that, everything's been super messy at home. Mom and dad are busy with work even more than usual and Jazz isn't around anymore. I'm already an adult, they shouldn't have to worry about me." Danny explained, attempting to defend his parents.

"No you're not, Daniel. You're still in highschool. Being 18 doesn't magically make you an adult, it's their job to worry about you and make sure things like this don't happen. How did you get to this dose in the first place?"

"Well, the normal stuff flat out didn't work so I went for one pill a day of the strongest one."

"You know you’re not supposed to take more than one every two days max?"

"Yeah. Then three months later I started feeling …weird so I took two pills at the spot and told mom. She called the doctor and I've been on three a day since then." Danny answered and continued talking like it was nothing.

'Fucking stupid betas.' Vlad thought to himself, a long angry growl escaping him. Danny glanced at him worriedly and said nothing.

"And what doctor agreed to give a child the dose of a sex offender or a pedophile?" There were laws regulating this stuff. Sexual deviants had special treatment. little teenage boys with their mates just a phone call away should not be subjected to that same treatment.

"It's a family friend." Danny answered casually. he appeared much calmer now.

"Are you hungry?" Vlad finally circled back to the original reason he's here.

"Sure."

***

After their meal, at which Danny didn't eat half as much as he did when he first visited, Vlad decided some good old cuddles would do the boy good. It doesn't take an omega to know when physical comfort is the solution. Besides, he wasn't confident in his ability to do anything knowing his mate is this distressed and he hoped his fresh pheromones will be able to speed up Danny's ability to stabilize his own hormones.

"Tell me about ghosts." Vlad asked, stroking Danny's hair. "And how you got your powers." He decided to breach the subject since neither of them was particularly sleepy, Daniel still looked tired but too restless to drift off just yet.

He laid partially on top of Vlad, with his head on the man's shoulder. Must be more comfortable now that Vlad was also in sweats and a cotton t-shirt.

"Lab accident." Danny started with the simple part, his powers. "They built the portal, didn't work. I was just messing with my friends and I accidentally turned it on while standing inside."

"How? Did they have the switch built inside or something?"

"yup."

Vlad sighed. Jack was still professionally competing for the title ‘biggest moron that ever lived’ even after all these years it seems. So far he was only bested by the doctor that over medicated his kid. Every single person involved so far is proving to be a national hazard.

“Did it hurt?”

“It was and still is the most painful thing I’ve ever experienced. Getting electrocuted is the worst." Electrocuted? Vlad remembered it feeling more like having his face shoved into an industrial oven. However, that wasn't the worst part for him..

“You didn’t get any side effects afterward?”

“like what?”

“..burns? nausea? Pain?”

“no. I passed out and when I woke up I had my powers. It only lasted for a couple of seconds. The powers took a while to get used to but I didn’t have any of what you said. Did you?” he asked, glancing up.

“yeah. I did.”

"what happened?" Danny asked.

"Lab accident." Vlad answered. "We were working on a prototype for the portal and your father blew it in my face."

"He what?" Danny raised up to look Vlad in the face now. “He was there?”

“both your parents were there.”

“and they don’t know that you’re a ghost?”

“no.”

“Is that why you cut them off?” he rested his head on his forearm on top of Vlad's chest.

“partially yes. You could say that.”

“so..you had to deal with it all on your own?”

“yeah. What about the fighting? When did you start that?" Vlad answered the question but opted for a change of subject. Not the time to dunk his own baggage on the boy.

"At fourteen, just after I got my powers. Mom and dad still didn't

know the portal worked back then. Their ghost obsession was at its peak, all they talked about was catching ghosts and dissecting them molecule by molecule. I panicked and hid it from them on impulse at first." He shifted around to lay on his back, resting his head on Vlad's arm and kept talking. "I knew logically they wouldn't actually hurt me, but I still couldn't find the courage to tell them afterwards. Then ghosts started popping out of the zone and attacking people. After catching a few and returning them to the zone they started to recognize me and target me."

"So it's not just beasts? You had to deal with any of the sentient ones?"

"Huh? deal doesn't describe it well." he threaded his fingers through Vlad's mindlessly, " More like live, coexist. Some of them show up with a new plan every other week, it's kinda routine at this point. I met some friendly ones too, they aren't all bad."

"What if you lose? What happens then?"

"I don't know. So far it's never happened. I always found a way to fix things somehow. I had friends to help, but it did get really scary at times."

'I could've helped.' Vlad thought to himself. There was so much he could teach him even now, he could've protected him, looked after him and as messed up as it sounded knowing the fate of their current relationship, he could've raised him better than his dumb parents could dream of. Vlad was hurt when their neglect landed him in a hospital bed but to extend that same treatment to their son?

"Aren't you mad at them?"

"My parents? Not anymore. They're not the best but they did try their best, most of the time. And everything turned out fine in the end."

The need to claim was slowly building up in his chest for the duration of their conversation. He wanted to mark his mate, show everyone that he wasn't alone anymore, show Danny that he was now protected. He pushed him to his back and got on top of him, then started kissing and nibbling on his neck and jaw.

Previously whenever Vlad did this, Danny would get excited and full of energy. It felt playful, his wolf took it as some kind of game. His natural response as an alpha is to try to dominate, but phantom didn't feel the need to prove anything. His mate was in fact stronger than him, there's no point anyways. It felt far better to sit there and marinate in the deep smoky scent and the overwhelming sense of security.

This time, Danny barely had any connection with his wolf left. Phantom was in a deep sleep inside his mind, he wasn't here to tell his alpha instincts to chill out, that they weren't in danger and the stronger alpha on top of him wasn't here to hurt him or humiliate him. Danny felt crowded underneath Vlad, his mind couldn't differentiate him from any other alpha, from any other threat looming over him when he was his weakest. But he felt too weak to push him away or signal that he was uncomfortable. His instinct was calculating any attempt at stopping the man as energy wasted on a losing battle.

It took Vlad a minute too long to notice that Danny was way too still and he's gone into a surrender state. As soon as he did, he rolled off of him and apologized.

"I'm fine." Danny said putting a hand in the spot Vlad was scenting just now. "I'm fine." He repeated, now wrapping his other arm around his stomach.

He's not fine. Vlad knew he wasn't fine. But at this point the man had no idea what to do to help him. They can only wait for the medicine to wear off, there's nothing they could do to help Danny through it.

Then, Vlad's cell phone started ringing. He picked up the thing from the nightstand to see what poor soul chose death by calling him at this moment.

"Perfect timing."

"Mom?" Danny asked, seeing the name on the screen. "She must be so worried, I should've called her earlier." Danny said effectively reminding Vlad that he still needed to be civil to the woman.

"Do you wanna talk to her now?" Vlad asked, holding out the phone. Danny nodded. Instead of giving him the device, Vlad picked up and put it on speaker. He pulled Danny close to his side and signaled him to speak.

"Hey mom."

"Danny? Sweetie is that you? Oh god, I was so worried about you. Where are you now? Are you okay?" The woman frantically asked.

"I'm fine, I'm with Vlad in Wisconsin." Danny shrinked at his own answer. He had no problem justifying to himself why he'd leave everything and come here with his mate. But he couldn't help but feel like he was doing something very very wrong.

"Wisconsin?!" His mom yelled in shock. "How- why would you go with him! Danny we talked about this, he's dangerous. And you didn't take your meds in two days, what if you go into heat? Do you know what he can do to you?"

Danny shrinked even further. His mom mentioning something like that on a phone call while his mate, a forty year old alpha wolf, was listening. This was gonna go down as one of the most embarrassing days of his life.

"And what would that be Maddie?" Vlad turned off speaker mode and put the phone to his ear. Danny attached himself at his mate's side more closely and braced himself for the fuck fest.

"Vlad, I swear to god if you lay a hand on my son I'm going to find you and-" suddenly her voice cut out and after a pause Jack came through.

"Hey Vladdie! Glad to hear Danno is safe with you. Please excuse Mads, you know how fired up she can get. You guys don't have to worry about us, just let me know when we can pick up our boy."

"Sure." Vlad answered before the call ended.

Danny sighed and mellowed on top of him.

Well, that worked nicely to shake Danny out of his earlier state. Now

mindful of his mate's mental state, Vlad could get a little bold with how he comforted him. He phased his arm underneath Danny's knees and pulled him into his lap. Danny's surprise only lasted for a couple of seconds before the heat radiating from his mate's body got him to relax and he smiled warmly, letting himself be held.

7. Chapter 7

Notes for the Chapter:

this chapter is just a plot devise, don't come at me

"Jack, what are you doing!" Maddie yelled at her husband after overcoming the shock of being interrupted.

"Putting an end to this madness, Maddie. I never agreed to put Danny on the pill, his mate was right there! He didn't need it. And now that he made his choice, I can't let you ruin things for him." Jack said determinantly.

"Ruin? I'm protecting him!"

"From what?" Jazz chimed in. She came back home from college as soon as Maddie told her Danny was missing. Although she left out the fact that he wasn't and instead left willingly with his mate.

"I sort of understood why you got so mad at first. Age gap, power imbalance and you obviously seem to have history. But he wouldn't be Danny's soulmate if any of those things was an issue in the first place."

"He's a murderer!" Maddie spit out to the shock of her family. They didn't say anything, only stared at her in disbelief. "After the accident, I felt guilty. I went to visit him at the hospital but he wasn't there. None of the nurses saw him leaving either."
First line of the story and Jazz was already lost. Her father wasn't though but neither of them stopped to give their daughter some context.

"A week later the massacre at the St Joseph church happened. Someone crashed a wedding and killed every last one of the attendants. Every man woman and child, all gone." Expressed Maddie with fresh horror. However, Jack wasn't so shaken by the revelation.

"Police said it was more than one attacker. And Vladdie wasn't even a suspect, what makes you so sure it was him?" He countered.

"They only said that because no weapons were used. Everyone died with brute force, bites and claw wounds. As for why I'm so sure, he practically told me."

"Why didn't you report him then?" Jazz asked the most important question.

"I didn't have any evidence." Both parties of her audience weren't satisfied with that answer. If he already confessed to her that's more than enough reason to inform the police and let them do their job. So she continued, giving jazz some more clues to understand the situation.

"After the accident, I went to see him-"

"What?! But you said- You told me we need to give him space. We only drifted apart because you insisted that he wouldn't forgive us if we butted into his life on our own like that!"

"And I had a good reason to!" she interjected before going back to the story. "He wasn't there, " I told the nurse I was his cousin and left my number at the hospital. So once he did turn up she called and I paid him a visit."

"So far, you're the only one commiting a crime." impersonating a family member.

"He didn't even look at me when I entered the room, he just kept staring at the TV, it was airing the news about the incident. I tried to get attention, he didn't respond. I thought he was still mad at us and was about to leave, but then he started talking about how stupid and incompetent the police were and how the suspect was so obviously a vampire as well as a werewolf. It was him. The way he looked at me, he dared me to tell anyone." She shivered at the memory. "He's not right in the head Jack. He's insane! I can't leave my son with someone like that!" She argued.

"That's gotta be the longest leap of logic I have ever heard." jazz commented and she was already done with maddie's neurotic fit.

"And I can't let you torture our boy because of a comment Vlad made

twenty years ago while watching the news. Are you hearing yourself right now? He must've been delirious on painkillers or something. What motive would he have to commit a crime like that?" came a rare moment of Jack being the voice of reason.

"You don't believe me? Jack, you know him. He wouldn’t say something like that if he didn’t know something. Plus he was gone the day the murder was committed and-"

"It's been so long Maddie, maybe things mixed up for you after all these years. You can't seriously believe Vlad could completely whip out a church full of people! There was security all around, and he had absolutely no motive."

"I don't know how or why but I Know he did it. "

"So what?" Jazz asked, Maddie wasn’t giving convincing arguments and she was already tired with the conversation so she decided to bring some absurdist truths into the discussion. "So what if he did it? It's been so long already, he wasn't even a suspect. He completely got away with it. And whether he's a psychopath or a criminal, that won't change the fact that he's Danny's mate. Keep trying to pull them apart and we might get a repeat of whatever disaster you two are talking about."

Maddie was done with the conversation. They didn't understand, they didn't see the blood thirst on his disfigured face and the hungry red glow in his eyes. They didn't know Vlad like she did, no one did. And now that monster had her little boy at his fingertips and nobody wanted to take her seriously.

She couldn't take it. She left the room and dragged her feet to her bedroom. At least she knew Danny was fine. She took a sedative and laid down to sleep off the betrayal.

8. Chapter 8

Danny decided to go out for a walk to get some fresh air. Now that he was well fed and well rested, he was gaining back his usual restless energy and needed to be active in some way. Vlad wanted to come with him but Danny insisted on going alone and promised not to go too far. His mate reluctantly allowed him, saying he had some paperwork to deal with as well and to yell if he was in trouble.

Danny couldn't get too far if he wanted to, his connection to his wolf was still weak so he couldn’t shift into that form. Regardless Vlad sent out one of his bugs to keep an eye on him then he went into his study and got lost in his work, trying to get as much as possible done now that he could. He didn't notice the sky going dark outside, until a familiar smell tickled his nose. He looked up from his documents and around the room, suddenly alert and awake.

Then he left the room and made his way downstairs to be met with his mate, standing in the middle of the main hallway. Vlad could see that phantom, his wolf, had awakened and he was fronting. Not only were his pheromones oozing into the air wildly, making the whole castle smell like someone was burning peppermint leaves in an open fire, but he was also physically struggling to stay in one form.

His hairline advanced giving him ridiculously adorable sideburns and continuing further into his back. ears pointed up at the top of his head. His hands were completely covered in fur, his palms gaining the rough texture of wolf paws but still maintaining their humanoid shape. His legs naturally did the same, although his feet lengthened quite a bit and his calves shrinked. His shoes were nowhere in sight. And most prominently he had his tail out. Vlad has never seen someone in such a form.

He was still staring when phantom bounced on him on all fours. He was probably trying to tackle him to the floor but Vlad stood his ground so instead he ended up with a handful of an excited wolf pup who was showing no restraints or self control. Danny licked the side of Vlad's face and his neck, taking a good taste of those pheromones.

"I can smell you again." He announced giggling and sniffing at his

mate's neck.

"Great. Now let's take you upstairs before you go feral." Vlad said with a cheerful smile of his own, finding the happiness oozing off of his mate extremely contagious. He pushed him the rest of the way up and over his shoulder then carried Danny to the bedroom. From the smell alone Vlad could tell the boy's going to start rutting soon. Which called for a little bit of a talk before Danny went mad horny, for a lack of better words.

He closed the door then threw the boy on the bed and got on top of him. Even with the added length on the feet and the added volume of the tail, which was now wagging happily against the mattress, Vlad was still bigger and heavier than him. Danny started whimpering excitedly when Vlad pressed his whole weight on him and started squirming in his place when he felt the man's sharp vampire fangs scratch at the sensitive skin of his neck.

Vlad was pleased with the boy's reactions. Anything was better than that awful stillness from yesterday. Danny clawed at the man’s shirt with his fluffy paws and opened his legs to grind up against his mate, but Vlad pushed his hips down and leaned away.

"Are you a virgin?" He asked.

"No" Danny found it easy to answer.

"Good. Did you do it with another guy before?" Vlad slowly pulled up his shirt, exposing the boy’s chest. The furr was covering all of his back and had reached his sides. He pulled that shirt over Danny's head, leaving him in just the sweatpants. From the looks of it, the boy didn't have any underwear on. Vlad should feel like a creep for how much joy the sight brought him. Even after losing so much weight, even in this messed up phase of the transformation, his mate was gorgeous.

Danny’s eyes were now oscillating between the blue and green, indicating that phantom was starting to calm down a bunch and allow Danny back to the center stage.

"Nope." Danny answered, he felt a little self conscious at the intense

gaze. He was finally starting to bulk up and build some muscle before he started the suppressants, now he was almost as thin as he was at fourteen although he had harder and stronger muscles. He thought he looked ridiculous. Vlad didn't seem to share this sentiment given the way he was running his hand over the exposed skin before he tangled his fingers into the fur covering his side and back then tugged playfully. Danny's growl at that was practically a purr.

"Well it's going to be different." Vlad told him, diving down to breath in the fresh minty scent of his mate. It made him let out even more of his own pheromones to make sure Danny knew whose territory he was on. But at the same time it sent a shiver down his spine with every lungful, they were strong. Danny could easily draw him out in a few years, his mate will grow into a strong commanding alpha. He wanted to flip the boy over and fuck him so hard that he'll remember it for the rest of his life, long after he's bigger and stronger than him. But that will have to wait.

"We're going all the way?" Danny asked, feeling justifiably nervous.

“you don’t want to?”

“I didn’t say that.”

"That's the fastest way to satisfy you and get it over with. And given your history you will want it to be fast." Vlad explained. The longer you’re on suppressants the more intense the heat or rut gets.

"Got it." Danny said, nodding his head, his ears perked up towards Vlad.

"you’re going on top." He said with a completely straight face.

"I’m going to- what?" Danny blushed furiously, his ears pleating back. He had reached the limits to which he could be mature for this type of conversation. It was school girl blushing from now on.

It's not that he didn't want to top, the idea of being the one in charge and mounting his mate first sent butterflies fluttering in his chest. But a stupid primal part of his brain wanted to earn it. Vlad was older than him, stronger both physical and mentally. He was the superior

alpha, it only made sense for Danny to be the one to submit.

"I'm afraid I'll hurt you if we do it the other way around." Vlad kissed Danny's forehead, Danny wrapped a hand around the man's neck and pulled him down to properly scent him for the first time. He kissed and sucked a small hickey on the spot to stop himself from biting down right then. Vlad patiently indulged him.

"Can I mark you?" Danny asked hesitantly. Marking is something alphas do to their omegas. It suppresses their heats and keeps them docile and obedient. For alpha couples all it'll do is kick them both into overdrive possessive mode, with each wanting to dominate the other. But if Vlad was willing to submit anyway…

"Of course." Danny's wolf jumped at the permission. He pushed Vlad over and jumped on top of him. Vlad was surprised at the strength.

Danny couldn't help but grind against the man, he was fully erect now and the front of his pants was getting wet. Vlad himself was feeling exceedingly uncomfortable in his clothes. He thanked god he didn't go for one of his suits today and kept it simple with black slacks and a red button up shirt.

Danny seemed to notice his discomfort, or maybe he just wanted more skin contact. Either way, the boy phased the shirt right off then did the same for the dress pants leaving Vlad in just his boxers.

"Daniel," Vlad called out. Danny froze with his finger hooked on the underwear right before he could free the man's cock.

"Let's not rush this." Vlad pulled Danny's hands away from his waistband. Danny whined but didn't linger too long. He instead leaned down and started kissing from the ends of Vlad's pubes and slowly making his way up to one of the man's nipples. He sucked and bit on the pink skin until it perked up before moving to the next one. Then he moved up, giving attention to his mate's pheromone glands.

"Can I kiss you?" Danny asked him. Vlad's mind was getting foggy and the question took a moment to get through.

"Yeah." He breathed out the answer and instantly Danny's lips were

on his. It was messy, their fangs clashed against each other awkwardly when Danny tried to deepen the kiss but neither of them had any complaints. It gradually got slower, with Danny massaging the inside of Vlad's mouth with his tongue then went back to passionately kissing him. All until everything was too much for the boy. He hooked a hand under one of vlad's knees and lifted it up then started grinding their dicks together through the fabric of their clothes.

Danny's sweats must've been thicker than he thought, because there's no way in hell Vlad just came before the guy in his rut from just frotting through his boxers.

"Vlad, I need more." Danny begged when he could no longer take it.

"There's lube in the second drawer." He said through the haze of the afterglow.

"No condoms?" Danny asked.

"There's no need, i-" before he could finish his sentence, Vlad found himself on his stomach. Danny's been getting real comfortable with the manhandling now. Vlad sucked up his complaints and allowed Danny to strip him completely, pull up his hips and spread open his legs. He felt ridiculous. If this was anyone but his mate, they'd most likely leave the room with their eyes in a Ziploc bag. He couldn't bear the idea of anyone seeing him this vulnerable. On the bright side, it should be over soon.

Spoiler alert, it wasn’t. Instead of going for the bottle of lube and stretching Vlad out a little then knotting him and getting it over with, Danny decided to rim him instead. The boy plunged in with no hesitation, eating ass like nobody's business.

"Danny." Vald moaned, feeling himself getting hard again. Danny went even harder, making him moan even more. "God, yes." Vlad fully intended to play nice and let Danny fumble and explore however he wished, but damn. The kid's here for business, it was very easy to forget that he was willingly submitting to him. ' I'm definitely getting old.' the man thought to himself after about five minutes of Danny relentlessly eating him out.

Then, finally Danny had enough. He kissed Vlad's hole then moved up his spine, kissing all the way up to the back of his shoulder blades. Then, he got in position and slowly started pushing inside him. Vlad squirmed at the feeling. Looks like the transformation has reached the boy's genitals. It was definitely on the bigger side but Vlad had no problem taking it all in.

"Slow down." Vlad instructed when Danny started fucking him with a somewhat fast pace right away. His mate listened and went far slower. Too slow in fact, it started bordering on teasing. Vlad threw a glance behind him to find Danny staring him down with glowing green eyes and a small knowing smile. Vlad turned back around, buried his face in his pillow which was drenched in Danny's pheromones. The scent coupled with a well timed brush of Danny's dick against his g spot made him moan like no respectable alpha should.

Danny finally decided to spare him and picked up the pace, he leaned down gripping his mate's hip with one hand while supporting himself with the other. It soon got overwhelming for Vlad because the shape was a little too perfect and it brushed against his prostate one too many times for comfort.

"Daniel, wait." He requested a change of position. Danny asked him how he can be more comfortable ending up face to face. Vlad could now see what exactly he took inside of him. He never actually did it with anyone at this stage of the transformation, his curiosity got the best of him and he pushed Danny to his back and took it in his mouth.

Danny's eyes rolled back as he fought to sit still and not start fucking vlad's face. He could only take it for less than a short while, then he pushed Vlad off of him and they got into position to finish the job, with Danny's hands on the back of Vlad's knees.

Danny leaned down and kissed his mate deeply as he thrust inside him. Vlad was completely messed up at this point, his ponytail was barely hanging on and pieces of hair were sticking out everywhere.

"You look so hot right now." Danny told him. Vlad growled. Danny chuckled and kicked up the pace even more making Vlad arc his back

and grip the pillow under his head.

When Danny could feel himself getting close and saw the knot on Vlad's cock starting to inflate again, he let go of one of Vlad's legs and started stroking his partner. Vlad came first, moaning loudly into the mattress as Danny pressed his hand around the other's knot and squeezed. Seconds later he pulled Vlad up by the shoulder and bit his mark into the scent glands as he came inside of him. Vlad flinched at the pain, his hands shot to his mate's back and gripped the silky fur.

"It's okay, we're done now." Danny soothed him. He licked the wound and kissed the skin around it. Surprisingly no blood came out even though a cut that big should be gushing, must be a vampire thing. It took several seconds for Vlad to come back down to reality and realize that he was being too much of a baby. At which point he uncurled himself from around Danny and laid back down on the mattress.

Danny knew better than to tease or gloat so he said nothing. But he couldn't help the blessed smile that came to his lips. He hugged Vlad's torso and enjoyed the way the man's walls pulsed around his knot. He occasionally gave a small thrust, making more of his cum ooze into his partner's hole. When he finally deflated enough to pull out, Vlad pulled him up and wrapped his arms around Danny's waist.

"Are you okay?" Danny asked.

"Peachy." Aside from the fact that his back will be killing him for weeks to come. "I'm gonna rest my eyes until the next wave." He told his mate then snuggled into his chest and fell asleep.

'good idea.' Danny thought to himself before drifting off to sleep.

9. Chapter 9

"Yo, did you hear? Fenton's mate is a billionaire!" Kwan said to his friends.

"Not fair! Why does Fenturd get to have the rich chick!" Dash complained, stabbing his food with the plastic fork.

"It's not a chick though, Danny's mate is a man. An alpha at that!" Polina corrected him. "Not just any alpha! Fenton got himself the jackpot, Vlad Masters." she said with heart eyes.

"Hah! He got owned by an old dude. Serves him right." Dash mocked stuffing his face with the disgusting cafeteria mashed potatoes and peas. paulina glared at him distastefully.

Sam simmered in her place, hearing the conversation from the table behind her.

"Better eat fast, lunch break is almost over." Tucker noted with his head deep into his screen.

"I lost my appetite." She pushed away her tray.

"What's the problem now?" Tucker asked, putting down his phone.

"Can't you hear them? Danny will be even more of a joke when he comes back. He'll be more of a joke when everyone hears why he left in the first place." She argued.

"Sam. Lay it to rest." Tucker told her for the thousandth time this week. He wasn't an idiot. He watched her and Danny get closer and fool around for all of their highschool years. Sam clearly still had feelings for his best friend and that's what's making her extra salty about the whole situation. "This is for the best. The meds almost kicked him the rest of the way to the afterlife. Vlad will know how to take care of him."

"Ew. Grosse. Did it really have to be him though?" She asked.

"Are you suggesting he cheats on his mate?"

"Cheat? They're not together for it to be cheating! They're practically strangers. And why is grooming suddenly okay because an imaginary woman on the moon told them they're soulmates? This is absurd! Couldn't she have found someone within his age group at least?"

'here we go again.'

"No wolf, no opinion." Tucker shut her out and continued eating, letting her fume on her own until their lunch break was over.

***

"Mads, are you okay?" Jack asked his wife who was sitting in the living room, staring into the coffee table motionless.

"The house is so quiet without him." She noted solemnly.

"What? But Danny is always quiet when he's home. He's always tiptoeing around like a mouse, the house is quiet because we stopped working on our inventions."

"But, he was always here when you called."

"Are we still talking about Danny? Because the way I remember it he spends more time with his friends than us, his family."

Maddie shifted in her seat.

"Who knows what that monster is doing with my boy right now. A full week with no news. Who knows what horrors Danny had seen."

Maddie still couldn't believe that her friend, Danny's doctor, got her license revoked. There was no lawsuit, no fuss or noise. The woman didn't even know who snitched on her, Maddie didn't have the courage to tell her what happened. She had lied to her, telling her that her boy's mate was a troublemaker and he was locked up in jail for murder charges. That should've been the case anyways. Danny could've lived a very long and fulfilling life having never met him.

Before Jack could make another very insensitive observation, the phone started ringing.

"I'll get that, " said Jack.

"Hello, Jack Fenton speaking. Uhuh..yes…alright… goodbye.``

"Who is it?"

"It's Vlad and Danny. They said we can pick Danny up in three days. Vladdie will send us his jet to take us so we should be there in a few hours."

This news breathed new life into the woman. She couldn't wait to snatch her boy back from that monster's hands.

10. Chapter 10

"Daniel, slow down." Vlad whined into his pillow as Danny fucked him from behind.

"Sorry, it just feels so good." Danny apologized, taking a slower pace.

The worst of his rut was over, thank god for that. It gradually got stronger and the intervals of recovery got shorter. Meaning, at some point, Danny had to rut inside of Vlad while he was sleeping, or more accurately passed out. At the peak of it all, Danny would come so soon and so often that he was no longer getting satisfied.
That's behind them though, Danny was at the end of it. Now they can count how many times they did it in one day again.

"I'm close." Vlad told his mate.

"Me too." Said Danny. He shifted around for a better angle and brought them both to completion for the sixth time that day. Vlad's hole was so buttered that Danny's knot could easily go in and out. Which had the only advantage of being able to cuddle comfortably right away after they're done.

"Are you sure you'll be okay by the time your parents arrive? We could wait a little longer to make sure."

"I'm sure." If Danny delayed going home any longer he's sure he won't be able to leave.

"If you say so." Vlad couldn't complain either, he was reaching his limits. This past week has helped as a very on the nose reminder of his age. He wasn't at his prime anymore. Well, not really. Physically he didn't age a day over 30. Mentally though? He was no match to a young wolf's enthusiasm.

And just like Danny said, that seemed to be the last of his impulses. Vlad realized that after waking up in his bed alone at sunset. He tried to leave the bed but his legs couldn't carry him. So, he took his ghost form and floated to the bathroom. After a quick shower and a change of clothes he made his way downstairs to make himself a cup of

coffee. His sleep schedule was ruined anyways and he wasn't going back to sleep any time soon.

He heard commotion in the kitchen however, so he went invisible to inspect the scene.

His cook was still here, for the past few days She's been coming once a day on schedule to make them their meals since obviously neither of them had a mind to cook. Usually she'd be done by now and go home, but it looks like Danny was holding her hostage.

"Just sit there and tell me what to do." He Instructed when the woman tried to take the spatula out of his hands, holding a bowl over her head.

"At least let me show you how to do it before you ruin the batter." She argued and Danny caved in with a pout and handed her the thing.

"See you have to fold it gently. You don't wanna over mix it or it'll be flat." She explained then pushed the bowl back to the boy to continue the mixing. "Just like that! Good boy!" She cooed like she was talking to a pet dog. Danny didn't say anything but his eyes sparkled with the recognition of his efforts.

'puppy.' Vlad thought to himself watching the two pour the batter into custard pans and shoving them into the oven.

"That's it?" Asked Danny, still Perched In front of the oven.

"That's it! It's all about the ratios and the quality of the ingredients. Remember to take it out the moment the timer goes off and let it cool down for a bit before you get it out of the pans. I have to go now." She said taking off her clear gloves and tossing them in the trash.

"Got it. And again thanks for the recipe and the baking lesson." Danny thanked her.

"Oh, no problem. Anything for Master Vlad's mate. I'm glad he finally has someone like you in his life." She took off her apron then said one last goodbye and left. All the while Danny was still Perched in front of the oven. Vlad and she seemed to have some kinda history.

"I know you're here Vlad." Danny said, finally getting up and looking around the room. Vlad showed himself and floated to his partner's side.

"I see you made a new friend." Vlad noted. He leaned down to scent the boy and hummed in satisfaction when he caught no traces of his rut. He decided not to mark Danny just yet, not properly at least. But he indulged himself a little cut into the glands area.

Danny winced at the pain, he didn't wanna push Vlad away but he wasn't out of the horny mind space yet. "I needed a distraction." He said hoping Vlad would take the hint. Thankfully he did and backed away. Instead he went and started doing what he came down here for in the first place; making coffee.

"Baking?" He asked while the drink was brewing.

"Yes, Matilda was teaching me how to make those chocolate lava cake thingies." The boy sat down at one of the stools facing Vlad.

"Got a sweet tooth?"

"You can say that, I'm probably gonna obsess over it for a while then forget about it though." Danny clarified. He paused for a moment then asked "is everything okay? Why are you in your ghost form?"

Vlad stared back at him like he's an idiot then answered like he was talking to a child. "Daniel, I can't walk."

Danny deflated, and took a guilty posture reminding Vlad that he was in fact talking to a child. "I'm sorry." He said in a low voice and Vlad didn't doubt that he was.

"Truthfully, this one is on your parents. It wouldn't have been that strong if it weren't for the suppressants." He picked up his coffee mug and took a large sip, giving a satisfied sigh. "Did anything else happen while I slept?"

"I went out for a run when I woke up. I caught your cook right before she left, told her I liked the dessert she made for us yesterday and she offered to teach me how to make it. I think she didn't expect me to say yes though." he gave his mate the whole run down of his

afternoon. “And..to be honest, I felt like I was being tested the whole time."

"Don't mind the old lady. She likes to spew nonsense."

"By the way, aren't you a vampire?"

"Some part of me is, yes."

"How come I never saw you drinking any blood for a whole week?"

"Well," Vlad started thinking about the best way to explain it. "I don't need it for sustenance anymore, not after I become half ghost. I have some as a delicacy once in a while but I don't need to actively drink it anymore."

"So you never get thirsty for blood? No cravings?"

"Now that you mentioned it, I do have a little bit of a craving.." Vlad set his coffee mug down and teleported right behind Danny. He wrapped his arms around the boy's torso and spoke in his ear. "Will you indulge me on this one, my little badger?"

"Of course." Danny said with so much readiness.

Vlad laughed at him.

"You're the first person I see that gets excited with the threat of a vampire coming for their blood. Kids these days have no sense of self preservation."

"So, you don't want it?"

"I said nothing of the sort."

Without warning, pink mist swallowed them and Danny fell face first into a mattress. A quick look around told him this wasn't the main bedroom. Which is nice because if he had to take another whiff of the mixed smell of sex and pheromones he'll start wanting more.

His mate weighed him down in that way he liked so much. He could feel hot breath on the back of his neck. He closed his eyes when Vlad

phased away his shirt and waited for the pointy fangs to dig into his flesh. Then he felt like an idiot when all he got was a simple pinch in the back of his shoulder. What made him think Vlad would bite down with all of his fungs? He had no idea. His mate was way too soft for something that nasty.

Regardless, the wound was deep enough for Vlad to get a good taste of Danny before it closed up thanks to Danny's accelerated healing. Then he had to open another wound because he suddenly felt really thirsty and needed more. Before he knew it, he completely changed Danny's mind about being too soft. He had a wide inch deep cut along the back of Danny's shoulder and he was gulping down the red liquid.

"You taste like mountain dew." He could literally taste the undertones of mint, mixed with a sweetness and tanginess that could only be found in ectoplasm.

"Is that bad?"

"It's interesting."

"Do you want more?"

"No, I'm good for now."

The larger wolf rolled over and pulled Danny to his chest. Danny wrapped himself around his mate. It was fascinating how fast their pheromones mixed up and filled any room they're in. Tucker didn't know what he was talking about, peppermint and fire wood are the best mix. There's something weird about it this time though, there was a burnt sugar scent thrown in the mix that wasn't familiar to the boy.

"Daniel?"

"Hm?"

"Did you turn off the oven?"

11. Chapter 11

"Danny!" Yelled Maddie as soon as she saw her son. She ran to him and pulled him in a hug "I've missed you so much, my baby."

"I missed you too mom." He said with a warm smile.

She then noticed Vlad standing off to the side and instinctively squeezed her arms tighter. "I need a word with my son. Alone." She pulled Danny to the main living room and shut the door.

"I'll never understand this woman." Vlad noted. Even after three days of nothing, his body was still protesting over the abuse of the previous week. And since he couldn't face the Fentons as Plasmius he had to suck it up and walk. The result was a sharp decrease in his willingness to keep the polite facade and calculate his words.

"Well, she had a strong argument." Said Jack.

"She still thinks I'm responsible for the St Joseph murders? Her imagination is wild."

"It is, isn't it?"

Vlad stared Jack in the eye, trying very hard to understand exactly what the man meant by that. He saw nothing but the goofy expression of someone who had not a thought in their head.

***

"Danny, I need you to tell me everything. How did he treat you? Did he force you to do anything? Did he hurt you?" Maddie asked as soon as the door closed on them.

"What? No, he didn't. Well…" Danny stopped to consider her questions for a second. "Don't you think you're going a little too far? This is kinda super private?"

"Private? So now we're keeping secrets from each other Danny?" She asked.

"Actually, yes. I don't want to discuss this with you." The last thing Danny wanted is to involve his parents in his sex life. Why was his mom being this invasive anyway? Shouldn't she be over it by now? This is getting extremely uncomfortable. "Sorry." The word escaped his mouth without thinking when he saw the hurt expression on his mother's face.

"At least tell me he didn't leach off of your blood. Don't ever let him do that! Countless people died because a vampire lost control while feeding." She warned with the vigor of someone who had witnessed some horrible things in life. "Seven billion people on the planet and you had to end up with a monster! Maybe your witch friend wasn't so bad after all."

"Mom, please stop it. You're going too far." Phantom was getting very agitated already.

"Oh baby, I'm just worried about you."

"Don't be. I can take care of myself. I understand that you have your issues with Vlad but please try to be a little more understanding. And rest assured, he'd never do anything to hurt me."

"What am I supposed to do then? Sit still and watch him completely destroy your innocence?!"

Danny narrowed his eyes, getting strong flashbacks of multiple instances during his rut where one of them (that wasn't him) was brought to tears because of how opposite of innocent the other was.

"Y e s." He said slowly. "Also no, I did what you wanted and it was the worst five months of my life. I think it's time for you to stop being involved with my relationship with my mate."

"Did he ask you to be in a relationship?"

"That's not what I meant."

“So you shared a heat and he didn't even ask to be in a relationship?”

“Mom, please.” Danny pleaded for her to drop it.

"Alright." Maddie caved in finally. "Okay, I'll stay out of it. But Danny, please if anything happens, if he hurts you in any way please tell me and you'll never have to deal with him again. Okay?"

This sounded a lot like a threat to his mate, he didn't like it but he made the promise anyways in the hope that Maddie will lay it to rest.

"Good. We're leaving tomorrow. This place is suffocating me." She noted about the very very very strong and almost putrid smell of mixed alpha pheromones. Even the air was telling her that she's not welcomed, her son's scent which was fresh and clean before has changed. He smelled like he just finished rolling in the ashes of human remains. "And go take a shower. You reek."

When they left the room they found out Jack had gone to his and Maddie's designated room and sat down watching TV while he waited for Maddie to finish embarrassing their son.

"Danny! Son." The large man left his chair and wrapped his boy in a tight hug. "How was your week?" He asked while Maddie turned to their luggage and pulled a change of clothes.

"I'll be taking a shower boys." She announced then walked into the bathroom.

"Uh, I'll leave for now. Unless you have something to tell me?" Danny asked awkwardly.

"Ah yes, V-man said he was going to lay down. Go find your mate son, aftercare is just as important as the real deal" (accentuated by eyebrow wiggles) "if you know what I mean."

Danny blushed wildly and left the room without a word.

***

Danny found Vlad not simply laying down, but soaking in the oversized bathtub in his personal wing of the castle.

"Should I leave?" Danny asked not wanting to disturb his mate. Vlad was the image of complete and perfect relaxation. He didn't even bother with words, only growled in a way that phantom interpreted

as his mate wanting him to stay.

Danny walked in and took the weird shaped seat that was conveniently placed next to the tub. Everything from the scented candles to the the products Vlad was using had a very soft but prominent flowery smell. It mixed so well with Vlad's natural smoky one that Danny found himself unconsciously withdrawing his pheromones.

Vlad had his hair up in a messy bun and laid into the water with his eyes closed. Danny openly stared, taking a moment to go over all the small details about the man. The shiny silver hair, the sharp nose, rosy lips, sharp jawline, the prominent collarbones, the large pecs and larger biceps. His mate was an absolute work of art. absolutely gorgeous.

Vlad expected Danny to start talking at some point, when he didn't Vlad figured he could put him to good use now that he's here.

"See the pink bottle with the rose shaped lid?" He spoke without opening his eyes. "Why don't you take it and help me get this knot out of my shoulders."

Danny looked around, spotting the bottle in question on the other side of the tub next to other products. He reached over and grabbed it then left the seat and knelt behind his mate. Vlad sat a little straighter and bent a little forward giving him access to his back. Danny coated his hands in the rose scented oil then started massaging his mate's shoulders and neck. He didn't know what he was doing but whatever it was must be working as he felt the tension gradually leaving the man's body.

"Press a little harder, in the middle- right there." Vlad sighed contently. After a while of focusing on his neck and shoulders, Danny's hands began to stray. Further down his arms and back up then down over his chest.

"Your scent mixes so well with roses." He could feel Danny's nose in his hair. Vlad has washed and dried it earlier, his shampoo had a thick flowery fragrance with a base of roses as well.

"So I've been told." Vlad casually noted. He opened his eyes when Danny hugged his shoulder, drawing him close despite the water and the oil. The boy pressed his face over the scent glands and inhaled. Under the sweet smell of roses and smoking wood, he could still catch a hint of his own minty scent. This has officially become his favorite fragrance.

"I'm going to miss you so much." Danny confessed. Vlad leaned back into the hug, but said nothing. Not until Danny started kissing his neck.

"Why don't we do it one last time, before you go home?" He asked. Danny raised his head and withdrew himself, leaving only his hands on Vlad's shoulders.

"No, I'm fine now. I should've let you have your alone time, sorry."

Vlad turned around and pulled him in a kiss. Danny kissed back with the vigor of a hungry pup lapping at his mother's breast.

Then Vlad drew back and asked, "what if I really want it?"

"Then, I'll do whatever you ask me to." Danny answered, the blue of his eyes almost completely gone from how large his pupils got. yeah, there was no going back from here.

"Get me my bathrobe." Vlad instructed, crossing his arms on the rim of the tub. Danny complied, he walked over to the hanger and retrieved the fluffy robe. He watched Vlad leaving the water, rose petals sliding off his body.

He almost felt like a creep, standing there watching the soft warm light from the spots and the candles bouncing off of the man's skin, highlighting all the dips and curves on his body. Then he remembered that this was his mate, his fated bond. A gift from the gods only for him and no one on this whole wide earth had more of a right than he did to lurk and stare and admire his beauty.

Danny wrapped him up in the warm white robe then pulled him into another kiss. This one went slower, much slower than any of their previous ones. Danny took his time memorizing the taste, the feeling

of Vlad's goatee against his smooth skin, the curves of the man's lips against his. Then he pulled back, he needed to take another look at his face, look him in the eyes. Vlad stared right back at him.

For the first time Danny took notice of his mate's eyes. For real this time. Where his own were a light sky blue color, vlad's were pure sapphires with specs of gold near his pupils and a darker black outline.

"Mine." He said, locking their lips for yet another time. "You're mine." He repeated, the words bypassed his rational mind and went straight to his mouth. Vlad wholeheartedly laughed at him. He lowered his head to Danny's shoulder and crackled. Danny's wolf gave a deep long growling noise. Then the ground caved from underneath his feet and he fell through a cloud of pink mist into Vlad's bed. The room must've been aired out and scrubbed from top to bottom because it no longer smelled like a week of rough sex. Which Danny appreciated, a new opportunity to mess it up.

As they were, Vlad was seated on top of him with his thighs spread open on either side of Danny's hips giving the boy a perfect view of his mate's body. Sitting on top of him with his hair up and the white robe falling off his shoulders, Vlad looked every bit as deserving of the title 'god'.

The man leaned down, his erection brushed against Danny's clothed one and he whispered. "You're right, I'm all yours pup." Danny groaned when Vlad started grinding teasingly against him. "Why don't you mark me up, show the world that I belong to you only."

He didn't need to say it twice. Being used to the boy's way of handling him, he fell to his back willingly letting Danny climb on top of him. Danny started out following his instincts, he bit down on Vlad's glands making the man moan. He didn't pierce the skin, instead putting just enough pressure to stimulate the area into making more pheromones. He then dismissed it all together and focused on appreciating Vlad's chest. He ran his hands all the way up and down the man's torso, the remnants of the scented oil making the movement smoother. All while kissing and leaving love marks across his mate's shoulders, collarbones and pecs.

Then his mouth locked on one soft nipple and Vlad started squirming and whining underneath him. A lesser person would think this is a sign of discomfort, because alphas weren't supposed to enjoy things like this. They didn't receive attention, they provided it therefore their bodies were not equipped to deal with this influx of sensations. And to all that Danny would tell them to go fuck themselves. If anything, alphas were overly sensitive to this kind of treatment in all of the right ways, So much so that his mate was already teary eyed and dripping wet from the simple stimulation of his nipples.

Vlad covered his mouth with the back of his hand, he wasn't even trying to hold back his moans. Danny took a break, etching even more marks across the sun kissed skin. Then he provided the same treatment for the other nipple and soaked in the sweet sweet sounds his mate was blessing him with.

He teased this one a little longer, sucking and biting lightly until Vlad's back was perfectly arched with his hands gripping the sheets over his head while fighting every instinct in his body that told him to push Danny away. Then finally, the boy took pity and decided to move along, going lower and lower. Slowly saturating the skin with his marks. He got to Vlad's belly button and decided to lick it for the heck of it. This sent a jolt up the man's spine and made his defined abs muscles twitch and spasm from the invasive motion. So naturally, Danny did it again and again until Vlad was whimpering and whining.

Laying one last kiss on Vlad's pubic area, Danny pulled back. He sat pack on his knees to assess his progress and admire his work so far. Vlad moved his arms away from his face and rested them over his head. He panted heavily, looking Danny right in the eyes. Then he smiled when the soft blue turned green. Danny fell back into his instinct to claim and lodged himself at the man's neck, this time when he bit down small droplets of blood appeared. Vlad yelped in pain, his hands moving on their own to grip the boy's back. Danny could feel the burn of his mate's nails digging into his back but he didn't care. He licked the wound and sucked even more marks around it then shifted around and locked lips with his partner.

Vlad was completely and utterly messed up at this point. Tears and drool dripped down his cheeks. His cock was twitching and throbbing

while leaking constantly.

"Danny, please fuck me." He begged. Danny didn't need to be told twice. He reached for the bottle of lube from the nightstand, phased off his tank top and sweats then generously applied a coat of the silky product on his dick. He tried to prepare Vlad's hole at least a bit but Vlad caught his hand and told him there's no need.

So, Danny took extra care pushing inside of him slowly. The man was still relatively open, but Danny could tell he's already done a fair bit of healing in the three days he left him alone. At that moment Danny understood why Vlad was so opposed to the idea of dominating him like he rightfully should. Danny would've been completely broken by the second day, especially that Vlad had about an inch on him.

Now that Danny was hyper aware of the fact that he's been hurting his mate, he found it easier to resist the urge to start thrusting fast from the get go. He went slow, purposefully changing his pace and switching his angle slightly until he found the spot he was looking for. And just like that, Vlad was seeing stars. He didn't even make a sound, his body was far too overwhelmed to try and translate the sheer amounts of pleasure he was experiencing beyond the arching of his back and jumping of his cock.

Then, like a little shit, Danny locked in on the spot and started absolutely hammering on. He gripped Vlad's hips and gave precise strikes that pulled the man out of his trance and got him hollering into the room. He came, dripping so much liquid that for a second he thought more than just cum had come out. Danny slowed down, going at a leisurely pace. He gripped his partner’s knot and started milking him further by massaging the swell.

"Lord have mercy." He mumbled to himself. There was good sex, there was bad sex. Then there was this little demon pressing all of the right buttons at once and making him lose his mind, pride and dignity. All of which he didn't care about anymore.

"Should we stop?" Danny asked when Vlad couldn't seem to keep air in his lungs long enough. He pulled out and gently pushed Vlad's forearms from over his face. He kissed the man's forehead, then cheek then he kissed his lips ever so gently.

"You're not even close, are you?" Vlad asked when he could breathe again.

"Nope." Danny answered.

"Alright, here's what you're gonna do." Vlad slipped his hands under the boy's arms and held him up the way you'd do a little kid. "You're gonna fuck me as fast and as hard as you can until you come."

"No."

"No?" Vlad sat up, making Danny fall to his lap.

"That's what I've been doing for the last week, I don't wanna do that anymore. We can stop if you want to, but as long as I'm in my right mind I want you to enjoy it as much as I do. I don't wanna hurt you anymore."

Maybe it's the mix of pheromones in the air getting him high and messing with his cognition, But at that moment, having offered himself on a silver platter and being shut down by this eighteen year old boy for his own sake, he suddenly felt pieces of himself that have been broken for so many years falling back into place and mending up. And for the first time since he found this boy his heart throbbed in a way that could only be described as love.

He rested his head on Danny's shoulder and let a few tears slip by. Danny felt that, he gently lifted the man's head and whipped away the stray tears. Then he kissed him, slow and deep and maddeningly sweet.

If twenty years of organized crime didn't kill him, this boy had a fair shot at doing just that.

"Okay. Let's do it your way."

Danny's way took three hours of edging, teasing, cooling down, and building up all the way until he came. Three hours during which Vlad lost count of how many orgasms he had, but his best bet was between six and eight.

He was well enough now for them to be truly locked up when Danny

finally knotted him, which happened while Vlad was riding on top of him. Each time he tried to shift around, he'd push the swelled up deeper inside of him and feel more of the boy's cum fill him up. A feeling, he discovered, wasn't all that bad at all.

"How's Plasmius dealing with this?" Danny asked after catching his breath from the orgasm.

"He's…coping." Vlad answered.

Danny wasn't satisfied with that answer.

"He's been very quiet. Will probably make me run my feet raw… when I can run again that is." Danny chuckled, pressing a hand to the lower part of Vlad's abs.

"I'm sorry. You'll get to have your payback one day though."

"Yeah." Vlad said adjusting his position a little better which made Danny moan as his cock ejaculated more of his cum inside of his mate. "I'm in no rush though."

Danny started massaging Vlad's thighs. Or more accurately, shamelessly groping and feeling him up.

"How's phantom doing?" Vlad asked, to mirror his question.

"Blessed. Both of us are." Danny answered, grinning up at him. Vlad's heart did that flip floppy thing again. He couldn't lean down far enough to kiss him so instead he cupped his cheek and traced his lips.

"You're adorable."

"And you look gorgeous." Danny said without missing a beat. Vlad's hips did an involuntary bounce which in turn made both of them moan. Danny louder and longer as his head shot back into the pillow and he thrust up a couple of times in a full on second orgasm.

"Sorry." Danny apologized, glancing at him shyly through his fringe. Vlad pushed away his hair and repeated. "You're so adorable."

12. Chapter 12

Ever since Vlad was a child, he had this habit in the morning when he was half asleep. Once in a while if you try to wake him up, Plasmius will awaken before him and you'd find yourself speaking to the wolf directly. Danny found himself experiencing this for the first time the morning he was supposed to leave.

"You're not going anywhere." Plasmius growled while pinning him down to the bed, a nice reminder that Vlad could very easily break him in half if he wanted to.

"I'm sorry, but you know I can't stay. I really really want to but I can't. I gotta go back to school," Danny argued looking up into angry red eyes.

"Bullshit. You can stay here for the rest of your life. I can provide for you, protect you. You wouldn't have to work a day in your life." Plasmius told him then leaned down to scent him. He kissed his neck then ever so slightly nicked him with his sharp teeth.

'so he's the one doing that. Cute.' Danny thought to himself but didn't dare say that outloud.

"But, what lousy alpha would I be sulking around all day while my mate did all the work? You wouldn't wanna have a bad alpha like that as your mate, do you?" Danny had learned years ago that the best way to reason with the wolves is to stay simple. They cared about few things in life; status, their mates, their offsprings and food being the main four. Two of those options are irrelevant at the moment so status it is.

"You have nothing to prove to anyone."plasmius supplied.

" I have plenty to prove to everyone. Vlad being the first of those people." Danny said, stroking his distressed mate's hair. Plasmius raised his head and made a confused sound.

"He calls me pup. He sees me as a child. That's not going to change unless I go out and change it." Danny explained.

"He's a moron. You're absolutely perfect the way you are right now."

"You think?" Danny asked, taken back by how direct his mate's wolf was. When Vlad said he was coping, Danny expected him to be barely tolerating him.

"We love you just the way you are." Plasmius said, pressing him further into the mattress. Danny's heart was about to explode from the overwhelming affection. When Vlad said no rush, he wasn't taking his wolf's wishes into consideration apparently. "Vlad doesn't know that yet, but he soon will."

"In that case, don't tell him I said this yet but I love you two sooooo much." Danny wiggled his arms free and wrapped them around his mate's shoulders. "I love you so much in fact, I want to be nothing but the best version of myself for you. And that involves graduating highschool. Unfortunately."

Plasmius whined. He didn't like it but Danny could tell he was caving in. He laid down and closed his eyes. "Alright. And don't worry. I don't speak to that bastard anyways." Hearing swear words in Vlad's voice was an experience. In all his life, Danny didn't see a wolf so detached from his human side. Plasmius was a completely different person.

Seconds later, Vlad rolled off of him and sat up yawning. He looked around the room confused while his brain was still rebooting. Then all at once he was awake.

"Daniel, you'll be late for your flight! Why didn't you wake me up?" He asked, turning to face his mate who was obviously wide awake.

"I couldn't bring myself to, you looked so peaceful." Danny said. [Ya know, like a lair.]

"Well don't just sit there. Go take a shower." Vlad instructed.

It didn't take too long for Danny to get ready since he didn't have anything to pack up.

Vlad justifiably couldn't see him and his parents out, they scented each other one last time then shared a little goodbye kiss after which

Vlad kicked the boy out of his bedroom. He meant to clean up and go back to being an active member of high society. He even went into the bathroom and intended to take a shower. Except he decided to brush his teeth before that and his toothpaste happened to be mint flavored which made him wish he held onto Danny just a little bit longer prompting him to rinse his mouth, go back to bed, glue his face to the boy's pillow and sulk for the rest of the day.